
WOMEN HUNT
PROCESSED!
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FERNANDO

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THE EDITOR

Misfortune interrupted the Earth's peaceful stroll around the sun causing a disaster of cosmological proportions. It happened on the twenty-fourth of June 2049, midsummer, at a time of magic for all the Earth's cultures and religions, the shortest night, became the longest night that humanity would ever live. Some called it the Big Smash, others the Catastrophe, some the Apocalypse, the Cataclysm. But almost all ended up calling it the night of the fucking comet, even though it was a fucking asteroid.

Just one year earlier, asteroid AST2038ZF had been caught between the gravities of Jupiter and Saturn (a chance in a trillion), it left its orbit and slipped slowly towards the Sun. A few days later, as the asteroid was accelerating, the world's scientists measured its trajectory to a few metres accuracy. The result: IMPACT.

A desperate defence of the planet was organised. Minute calculations indicated that the correct amount of fusion explosions dropped onto a certain point of the killer asteroid would alter its course slightly and avoid the tragedy.

On the twentieth of June 2049, everyone knew that that the attempt to save the planet had failed.

The catastrophe was even worse than the darkest predictions.

The asteroid struck the Pacific Ocean near Japan and within a few hours a thick cloud of dust and steam darkened the whole planet. The big coastal cities were inundated by the subsequent tidal waves, the energy supplies were rendered useless and communications were destroyed.

It was a horrifying massacre.

Humanity as it had been known before the impact disappeared and with it it's social organisation, its law and order and its government. The survivors organised themselves into savage tribes and survived on the remains of the annihilated civilisation.

The law of the jungle ruled.

The nuclear winter that followed made things worse, decimating the few survivors, but little by little and as the dust settled back onto the planet's surface, the greenhouse effect took over and the temperature rose sharply causing fires and drying out the sparse vegetation that was left.

Only one group of humans survived the disaster intact, a group who also continued to enjoy all the technological advances of the twenty-first century. It was a Martian penal colony, generally known as Copernicus. Here the most hardened criminals had been banished six years previously and condemned to hard labour in the worst penitentiary that human minds had ever conceived. Their mission, almost finished by that time, was to build humanity's first home off the Earth. A true dream city under a huge protective dome, where the future colonists would live and exploit the infinite riches of Mars.

But while the dream was being made real, life in Copernicus couldn't have been harder. The inmates, all of whom were under the death sentence according to the strict laws prevalent on earth at that time, worked until they died of exhaustion. The 'Whip One' system, basically an implant placed under the skin and connected to a central computer by lasser, showed the prisoner's position at all times. Also it relayed his physical and emotional state and could overhear all he heard and said. But that wasn't all. According to the information received, the same computer decided his rests, censored his conversations and repressed his feelings, most of all his sexual feelings. A series of electrical discharges applied to his nerve centres took care of all that.

But the big smash destroyed 'Whip One's' main computer on earth and the mutiny started. In only a few hours Mars was in the power of the rioters and Mad Satan, the very psychopath who had invented 'Whip One', had become their leader and dictator.

The black scientist had quickly reprogrammed the system so that he could control it from Mars. Only he understood the complicated

software and only he had the access codes. The lives of all the prisoners depended on his will, and on his whim. Everyone would obey him…

Within a few days the inmates settled into the city they had built. A few weeks later, using the ships that had been caught on Mars by the catastrophe, groups of ex-convicts began to pillage the Earth, the planet that had condemned them.

Everything was directed by Mad Satan or his nearest collaborators, his Apostles. The survivor’s fragile settlements were attacked in search of the few things the convicts lacked. Alcohol, drugs, tobacco and also human beings that once they had been fitted with implants, this time in the shape of large bracelets, were forced to work as slaves in Copernicus.

A credit system replaced money and Mad Satan devised a system of grants for each ex-convict, that he could invest his credits in some business and make himself richer and more powerful or simply spend it. In the city everything was free except for vice: A dose of heroin, a packet of cigarettes, a bottle of alcohol, a safari to Earth, a beautiful captive…

The desperate survivors, the rats and their cunt-rats as the ex-convicts called them, suffered a new horror after the disaster that had taken everything: The ‘Invader’ raids. With the surviving helicopters that they repaired themselves, the ex-convicts destroyed, murdered, robbed and raped with total impunity…

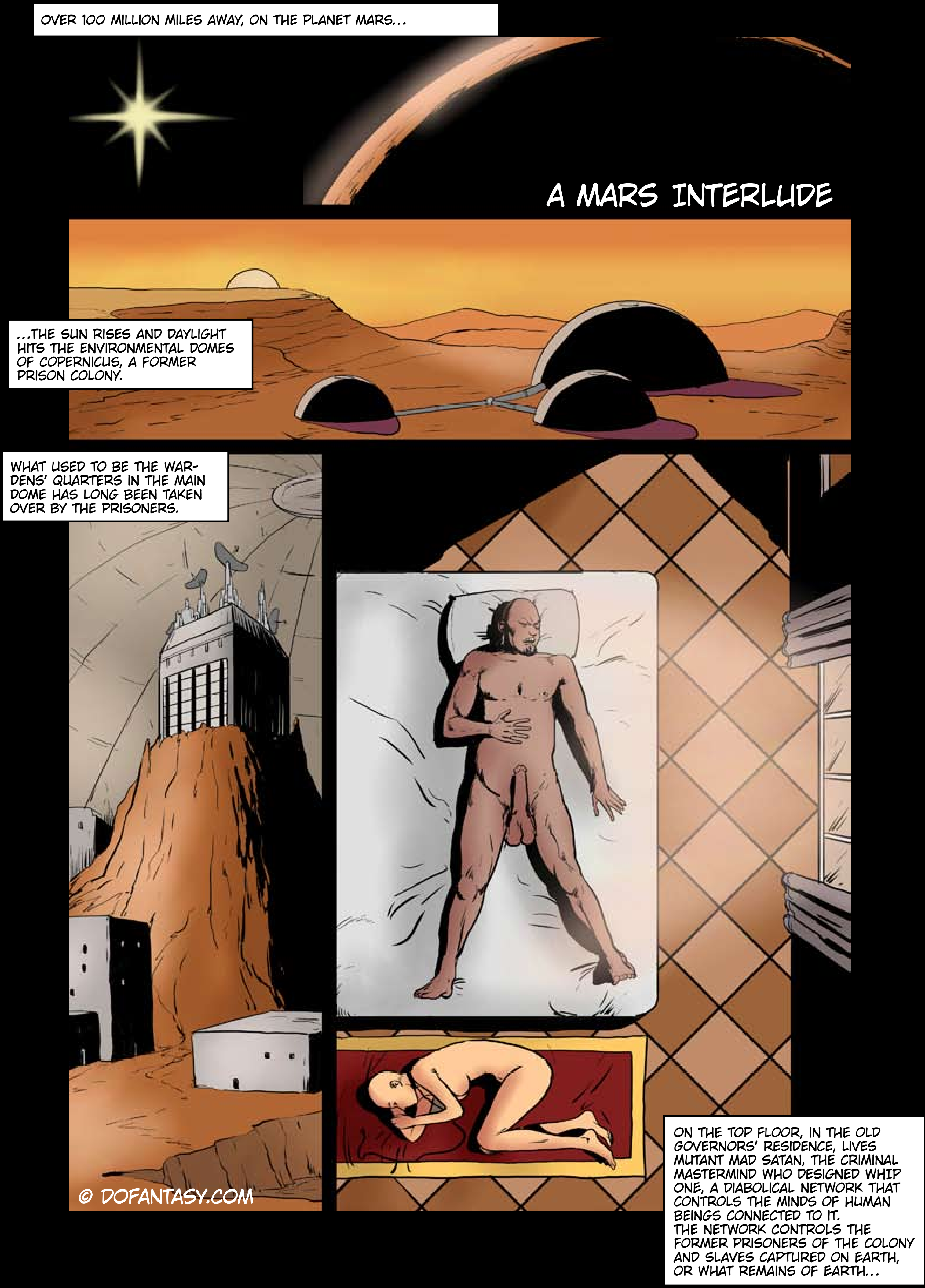
Only the few who had, in the days before the Big Impact, fled the cities and taken refuge far from them lived, to some extent, remainded free of such barbarity. Among them where Alma and Shelma, two sisters of eighteen and twenty-two respectively who had decided to leave the city on hearing the news, and had hidden in the family’s cabin in the woods, woods that had become a desolate desert of sand...

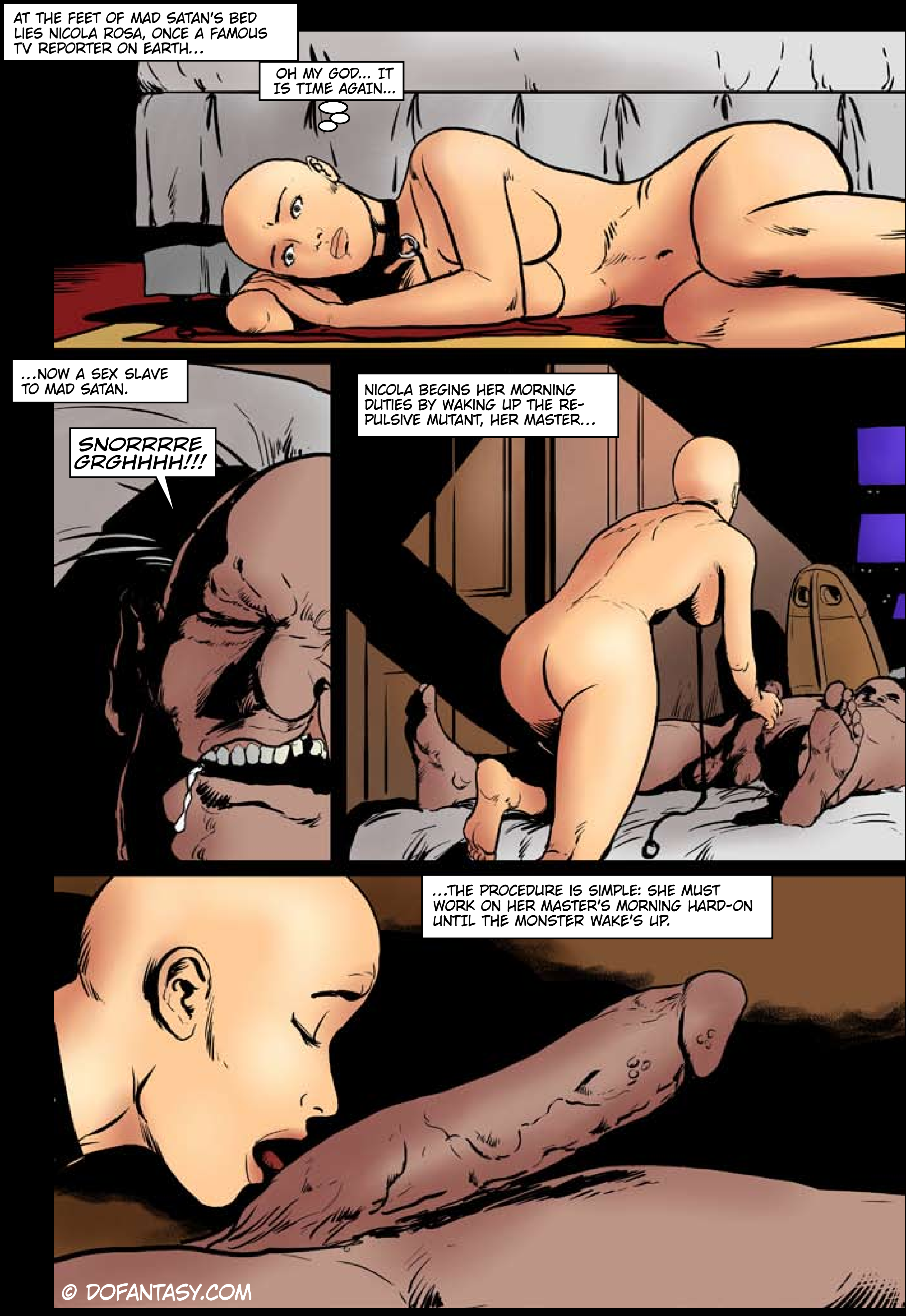
WOMEN HUNT

Based in a dofantasy.com novel

PART TWO

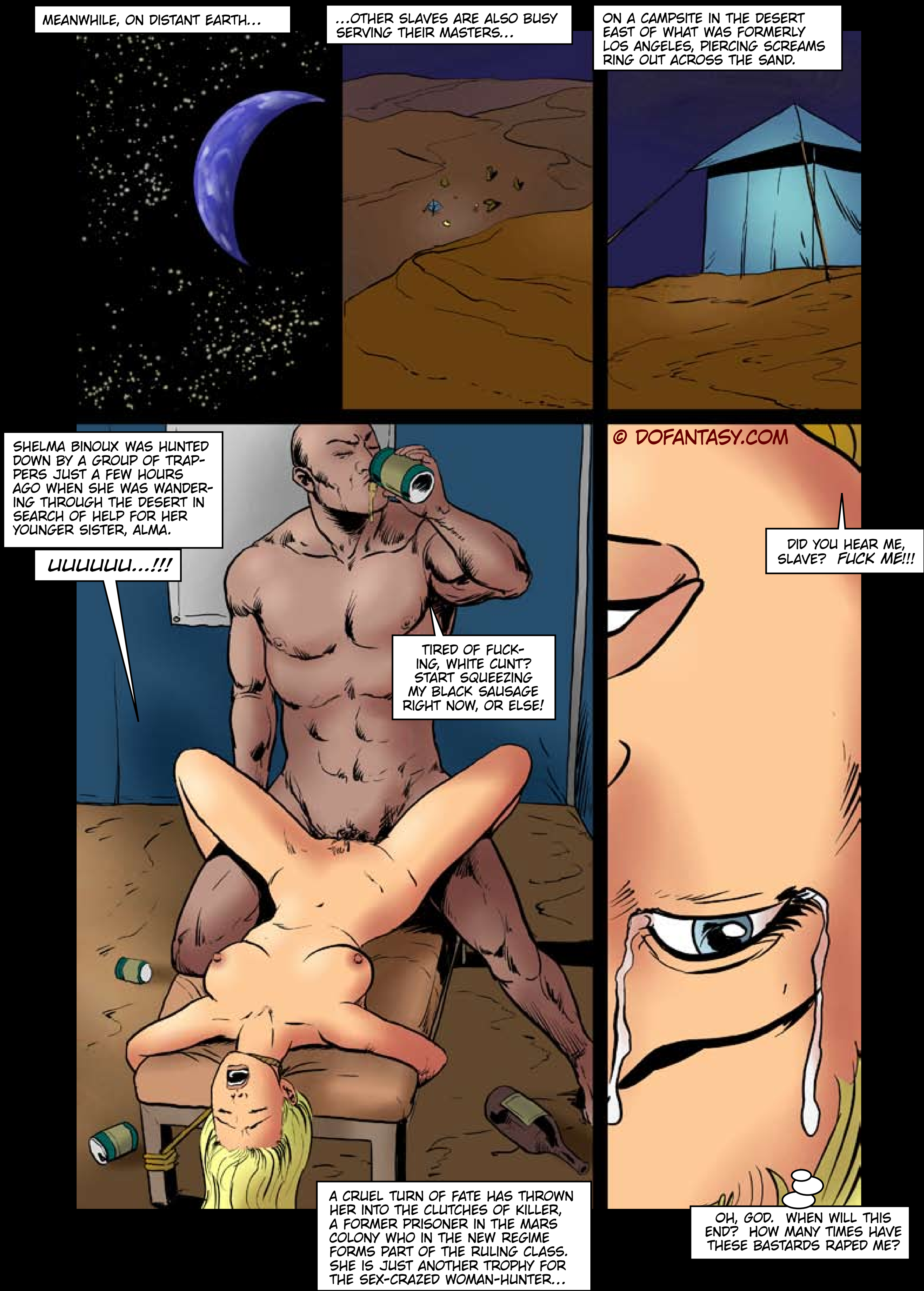
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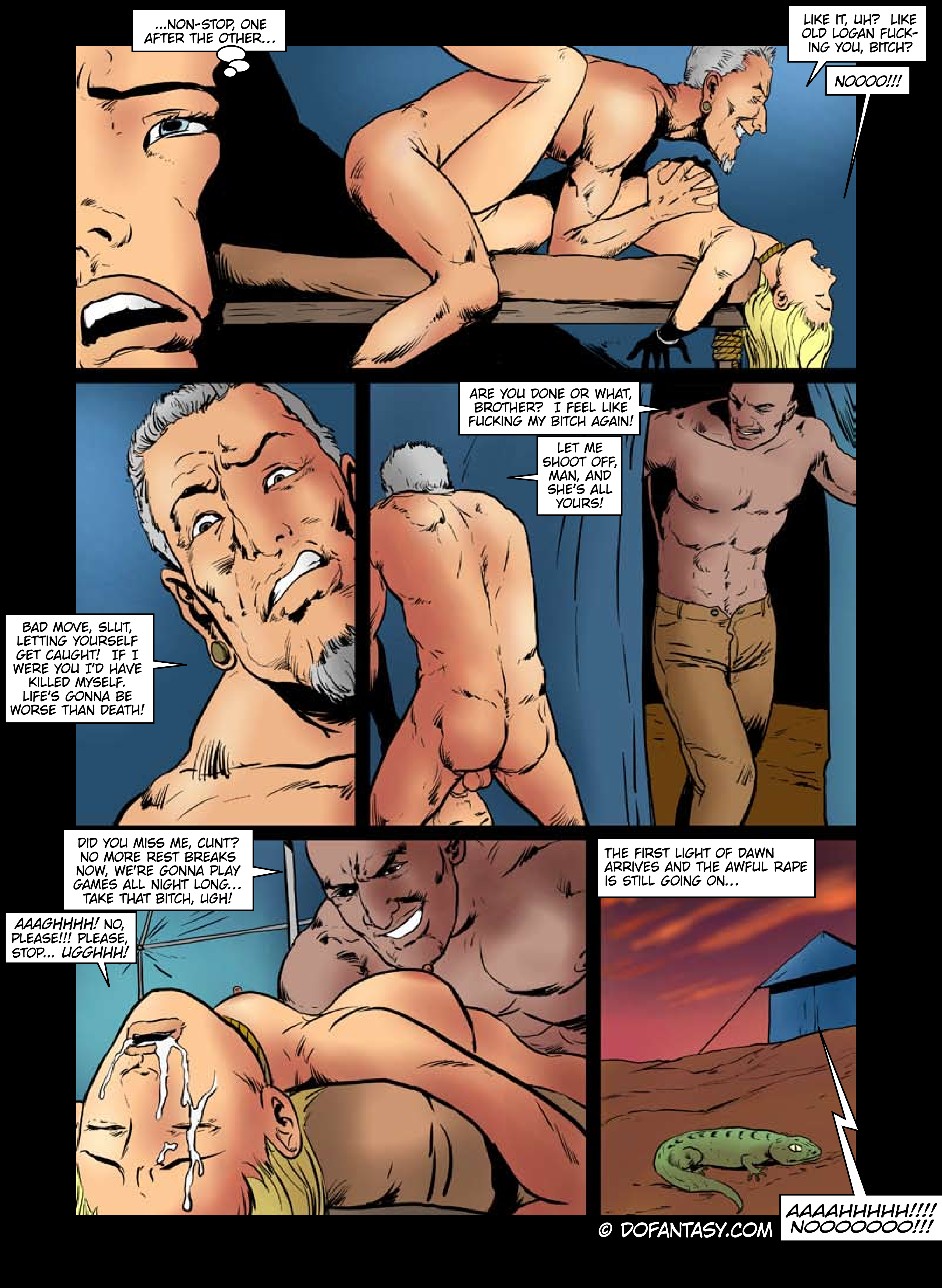

OVER 100 MILLION MILES AWAY, ON THE PLANET MARS...
A MARS INTERLUDE
...THE SUN RISES AND DAYLIGHT HITS THE ENVIRONMENTAL DOMES OF COPERNICUS, A FORMER PRISON COLONY.
WHAT USED TO BE THE WARDENS' QUARTERS IN THE MAIN DOME HAS LONG BEEN TAKEN OVER BY THE PRISONERS.
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ON THE TOP FLOOR, IN THE OLD GOVERNORS' RESIDENCE, LIVES MUTANT MAD SATAN, THE CRIMINAL MASTERMIND WHO DESIGNED WHIP ONE, A DIABOLICAL NETWORK THAT CONTROLS THE MINDS OF HUMAN BEINGS CONNECTED TO IT.
THE NETWORK CONTROLS THE FORMER PRISONERS OF THE COLONY AND SLAVES CAPTURED ON EARTH, OR WHAT REMAINS OF EARTH...


AT THE FEET OF MAD SATAN'S BED LIES NICOLA ROSA, ONCE A FAMOUS TV REPORTER ON EARTH...
OH MY GOD... IT IS TIME AGAIN...
...NOW A SEX SLAVE TO MAD SATAN.
SNORRRRE GRGHHHH!!!
NICOLA BEGINS HER MORNING DUTIES BY WAKING UP THE RE-PULSIVE MUTANT, HER MASTER...
...THE PROCEDURE IS SIMPLE: SHE MUST WORK ON HER MASTER'S MORNING HARD-ON UNTIL THE MONSTER WAKE'S UP.

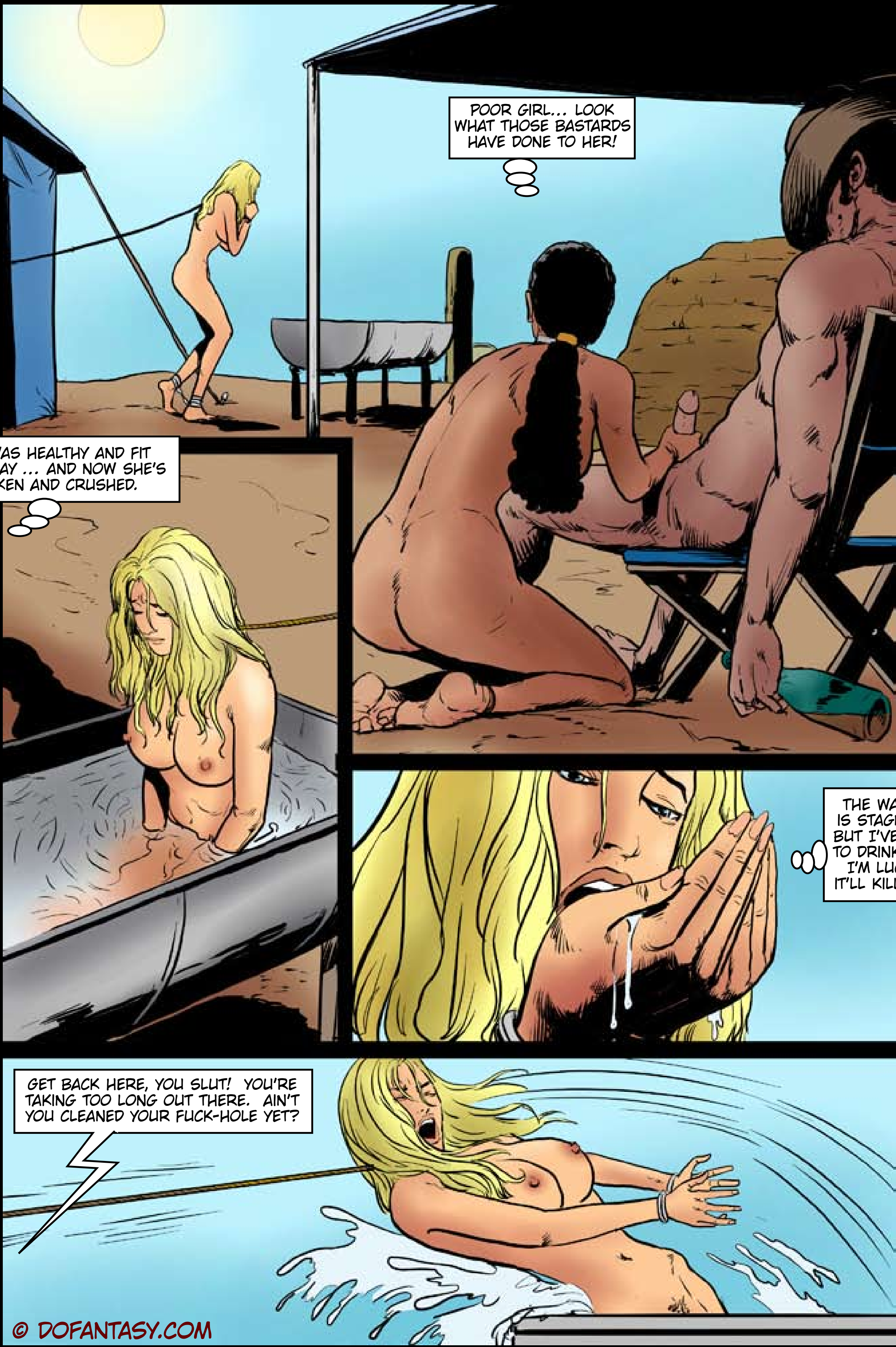

THE DEFORMED GIANT MOANS. HE'S FAST ASLEEP BUT HE KNOWS THAT HER LITHE TONGUE IS CAREFULLY LICKING THE ENTIRE LENGTH OF HIS CROOKED 14-INCH COCK.
NICOLA GENTLY COAXES HER MASTER OUT OF HIS DREAMS.
HER TRAINED TONGUE SLOWLY LICKS THE COCK HEAD...
SHE TAKES THE WHOLE HEAD IN HER MOUTH AND SUCKS GENTLY TO DRAW THE REPUG-NANT GIANT FROM HIS SLEEP...
MAD SATAN OPENS HIS EYES WITH A DISGUSTING GRIN ON HIS FACE. HE DOES NOT NEED TO SAY ANYTHING...
NICOLA MOUNTS THE MUTANT'S ENORMOUS COCK.
THIS SLAVE WISHES HER LORD AND MAS-TER GOOD MORNING.
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NICOLA HAS BEEN PERFORMING HER DUTY FOR WHAT SEEMS TO HER LIKE FOREVER, BUT SHE'S STILL SHOCKED BY THE ENORMITY OF THE PENIS SHE HAS TO TAKE IN.
UUUGGGHHH!!!
SHE HAS BARELY TAKEN IN HALF OF THE MUTANT'S ORGAN WHEN IT STARTS HITTING HER CERVIX. THE PRE-CUM OF THE FILTHY MUTANT STINGS AND IS HIGHLY IRRITANT...
MAD SATAN THRUSTS SAVAGELY, AROUSED BY THE WOMAN'S CRIES OF PAIN.
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ON EARTH NICOLA ROSA USED TO WAKE UP HER TV AUDIENCE WITH THE MORNING NEWS. NOW SHE WAKES UP THE RESIDENTS OF THE MARS COLONY WITH HER SCREAMS, RELAYED TO ALL THE DOMES.
AAAAAAA!!!!! AAAAGGHHH!!!! AAAAAAAA!!!!
FUCK MY COCK, YOU WORTHLESS CUNT!!!
A NEW DAWN HAS COME TO COPERNICUS, THE CONTROL CENTER FOR PLANET EARTH...

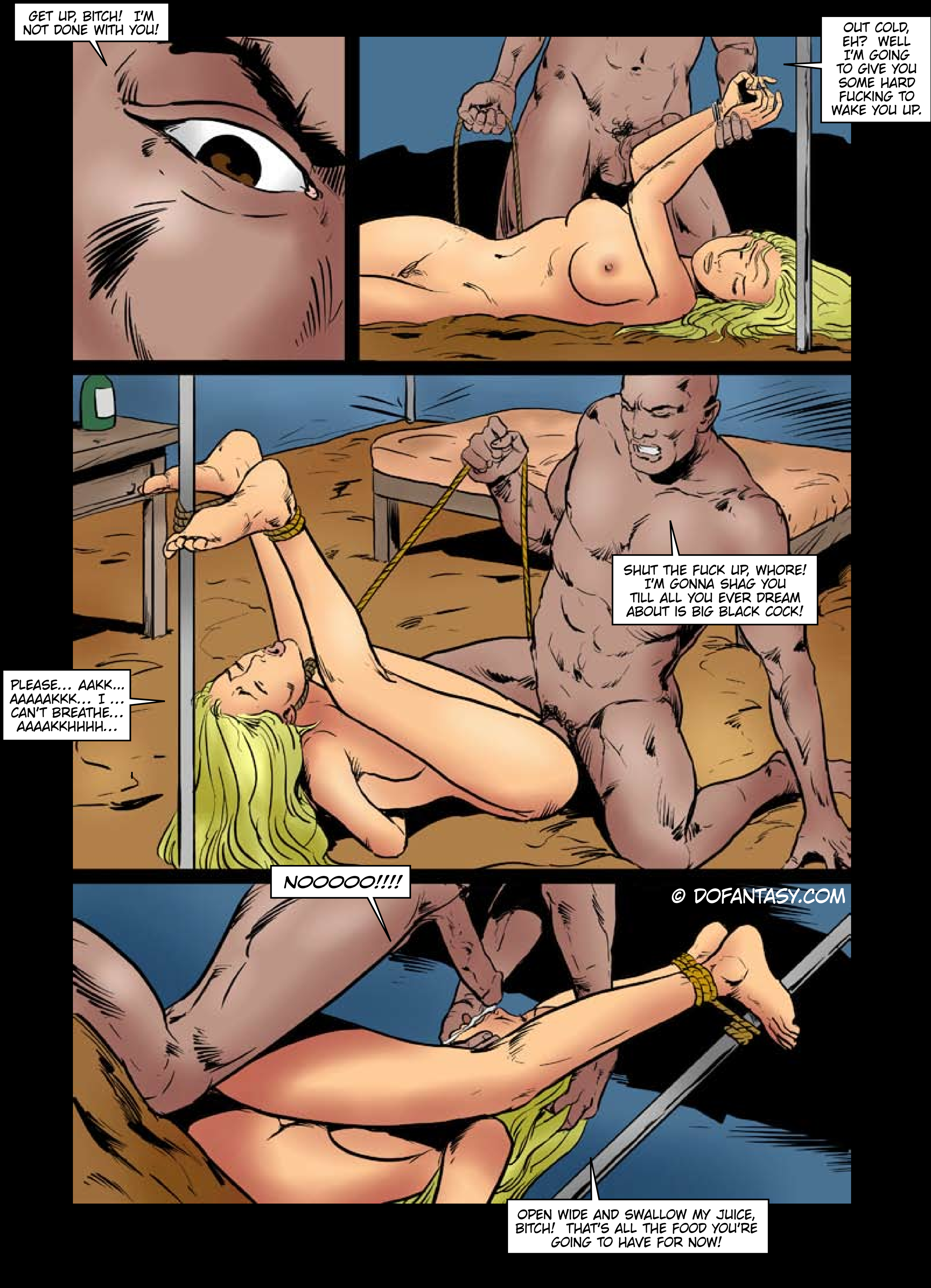

MEANWHILE, ON DISTANT EARTH...
...OTHER SLAVES ARE ALSO BUSY SERVING THEIR MASTERS...
ON A CAMPSITE IN THE DESERT EAST OF WHAT WAS FORMERLY LOS ANGELES, PIERCING SCREAMS RING OUT ACROSS THE SAND.
SHELMA BINOUX WAS HUNTED DOWN BY A GROUP OF TRAPPERS JUST A FEW HOURS AGO WHEN SHE WAS WANDERING THROUGH THE DESERT IN SEARCH OF HELP FOR HER YOUNGER SISTER, ALMA.
UUUUUU...!!!
TIRED OF FUCKING, WHITE CUNT? START SQUEEZING MY BLACK SAUSAGE RIGHT NOW, OR ELSE!
A CRUEL TURN OF FATE HAS THROWN HER INTO THE CLUTCHES OF KILLER, A FORMER PRISONER IN THE MARS COLONY WHO IN THE NEW REGIME FORMS PART OF THE RULING CLASS. SHE IS JUST ANOTHER TROPHY FOR THE SEX-CRAZED WOMAN-HUNTER...
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DID YOU HEAR ME, SLAVE? FUCK ME!!!
OH, GOD. WHEN WILL THIS END? HOW MANY TIMES HAVE THESE BASTARDS RAPED ME?

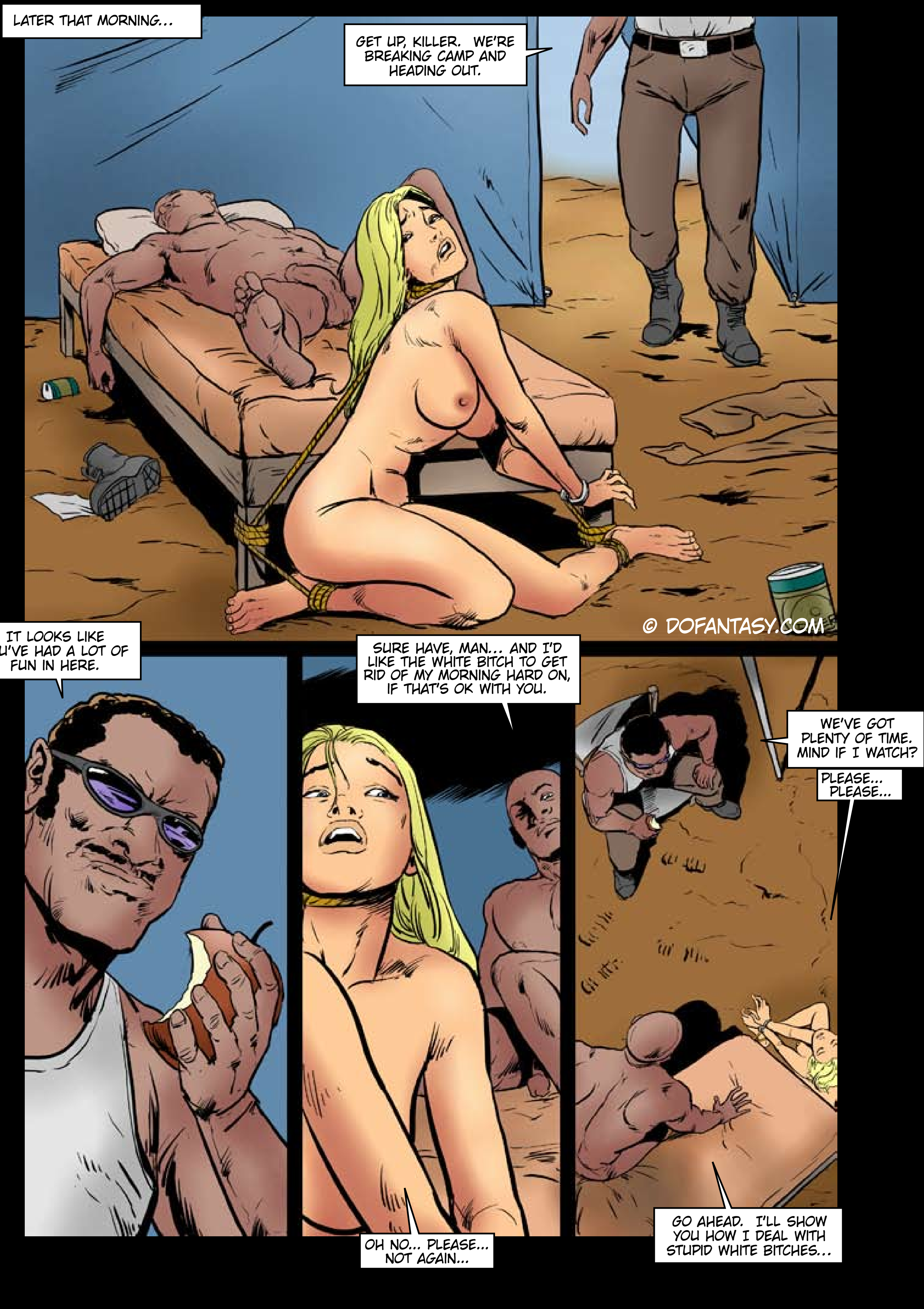

...NON-STOP, ONE AFTER THE OTHER...
LIKE IT, UH? LIKE OLD LOGAN FUCK-ING YOU, BITCH?
NOOOO!!!
BAD MOVE, SLUT, LETTING YOURSELF GET CAUGHT! IF I WERE YOU I'D HAVE KILLED MYSELF. LIFE'S GONNA BE WORSE THAN DEATH!
ARE YOU DONE OR WHAT, BROTHER? I FEEL LIKE FUCKING MY BITCH AGAIN!
LET ME SHOOT OFF, MAN, AND SHE'S ALL YOURS!
DID YOU MISS ME, CUNT? NO MORE REST BREAKS NOW, WE'RE GONNA PLAY GAMES ALL NIGHT LONG... TAKE THAT BITCH, UGH!
AAAGHHHH! NO, PLEASE!!! PLEASE, STOP... UGGHHH!
THE FIRST LIGHT OF DAWN ARRIVES AND THE AWFUL RAPE IS STILL GOING ON...
AAAAHHHHH!!!! NOOOOOOO!!!


TELL ME YOU LIKED IT, WHORE. THIS WAS WHAT YOU WERE LOOKING FOR, WALKING ALONE IN THE DESERT, WASN'T IT?
MY GOD... HOW CAN I LIVE ANOTHER DAY LIKE THIS?
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YOU SMELL LIKE A SEWER FULL OF PIG'S CUM!
GO WASH YOURSELF OUT-SIDE, BITCH! I WANT YOU FRESH AGAIN BEFORE THE NEXT FUCK-FEST!

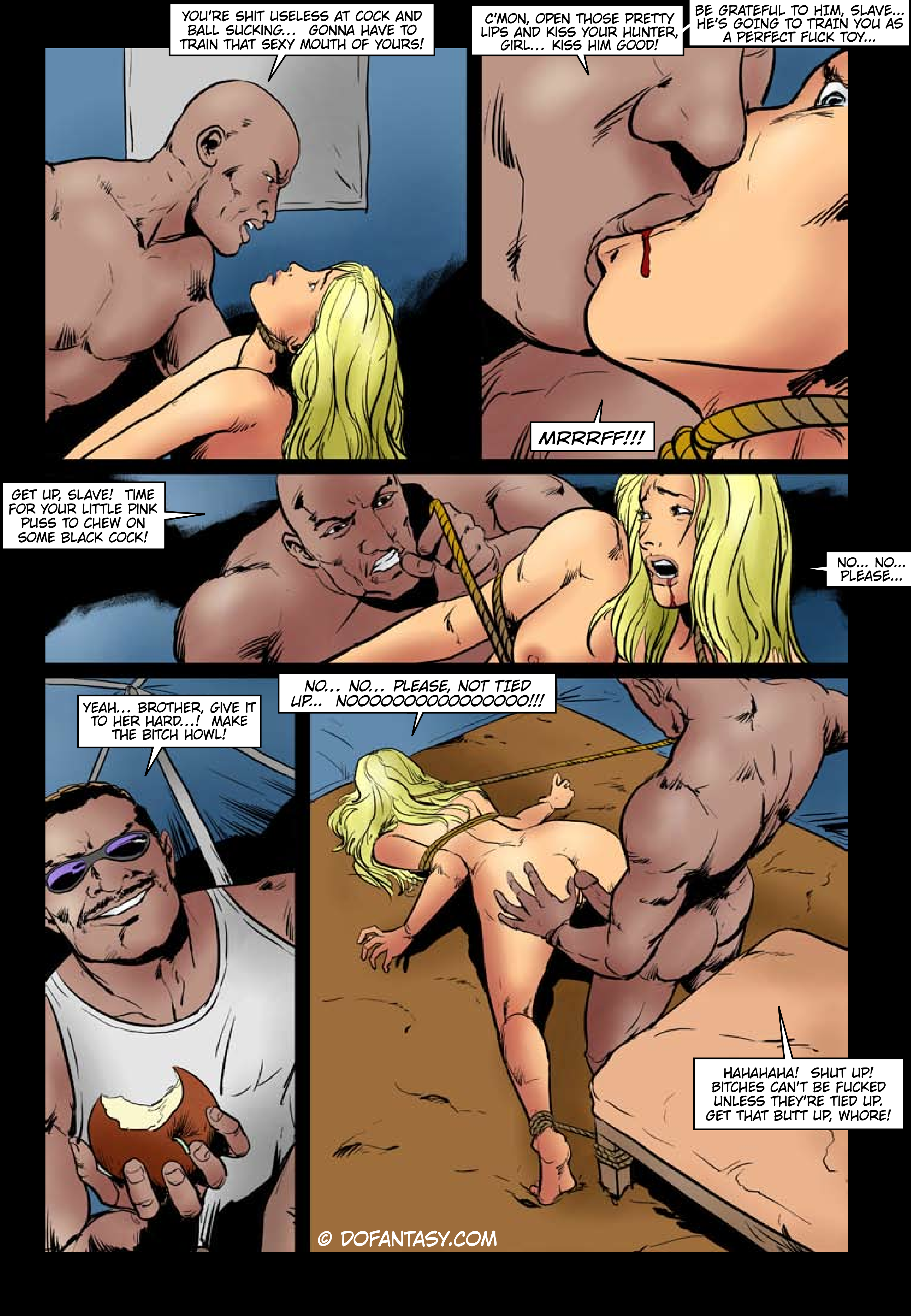

POOR GIRL... LOOK WHAT THOSE BASTARDS HAVE DONE TO HER!
SHE WAS HEALTHY AND FIT YESTERDAY ... AND NOW SHE'S BROKEN AND CRUSHED.
THE WATER IS STAGNANT BUT I'VE GOT TO DRINK! IF I'M LUCKY IT'LL KILL ME!
GET BACK HERE, YOU SLUT! YOU'RE TAKING TOO LONG OUT THERE. AIN'T YOU CLEANED YOUR FUCK-HOLE YET?

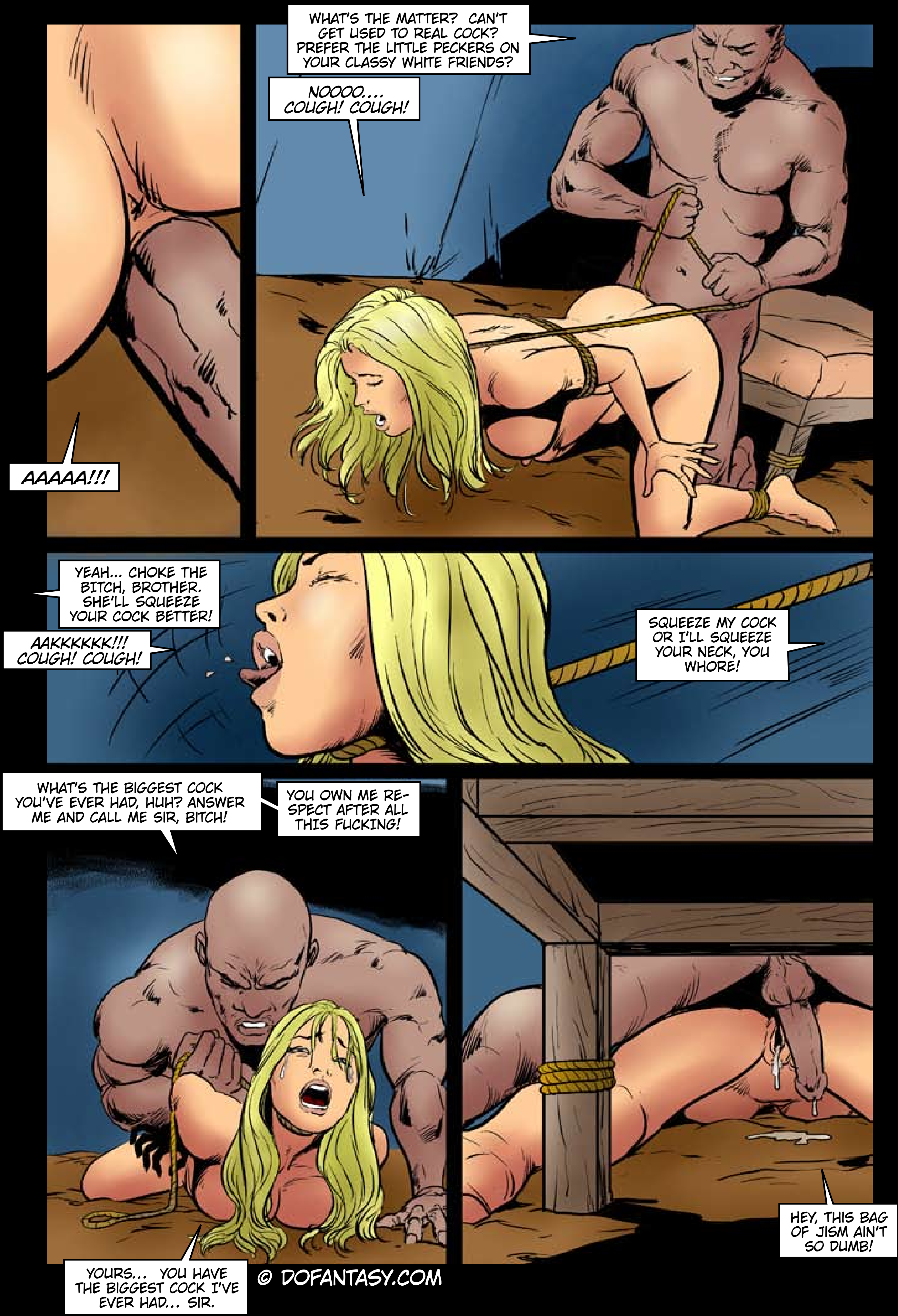

AAAKKK... AAK-KKKKK.... CAN'T... BREATHE...
WHO GAVE YOU PERMIS-SION TO DRINK OTHER THAN MY JISM, YOU BITCH!?
© DOFANTASY.COM
MY COCK'S HARD AGAIN. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO, SLUT!
UHMMMMM.... MMMMGGFFFF!
ALL THE WAY IN, YOU STUPID BITCH! I WANT MY COCKHEAD RAMMING THE BACK OF YOUR THROAT!
UUUUGHH!!!!
YOU'RE A HELL OF A USELESS COCKSUCKER. TOO MANY LITTLE WHITE COCKS, I RECKON. YOU'RE SUCKING A MAN'S SAUSAGE NOW!

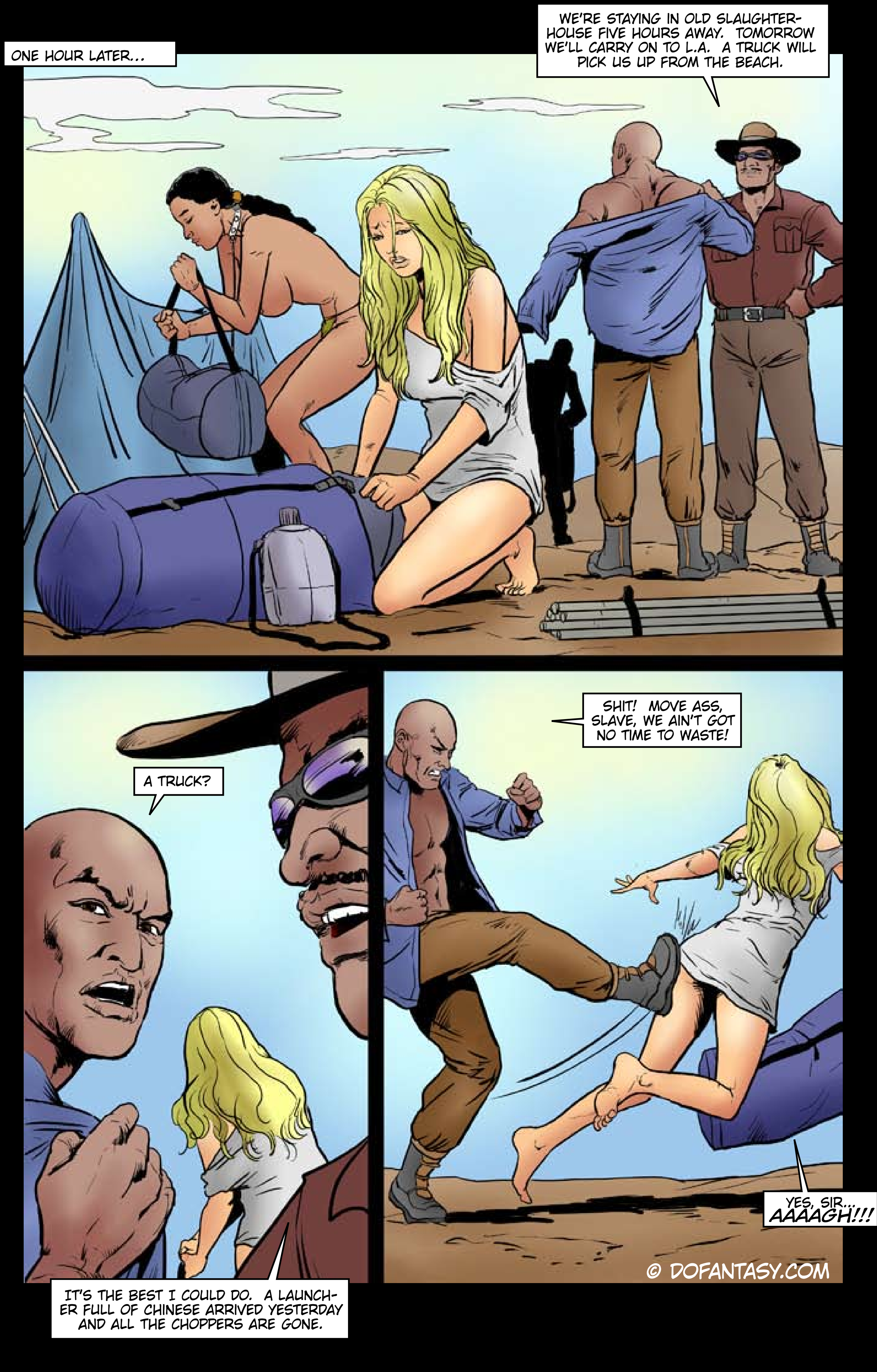

GET UP, BITCH! I'M NOT DONE WITH YOU!
OUT COLD, EH? WELL I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU SOME HARD FUCKING TO WAKE YOU UP.
SHUT THE FUCK UP, WHORE! I'M GONNA SHAG YOU TILL ALL YOU EVER DREAM ABOUT IS BIG BLACK COCK!
PLEASE... AAKK... AAAAAKKK... I ... CAN'T BREATHE... AAAAKKHHHH...
NOOOOO!!!!
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OPEN WIDE AND SWALLOW MY JUICE, BITCH! THAT'S ALL THE FOOD YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE FOR NOW!

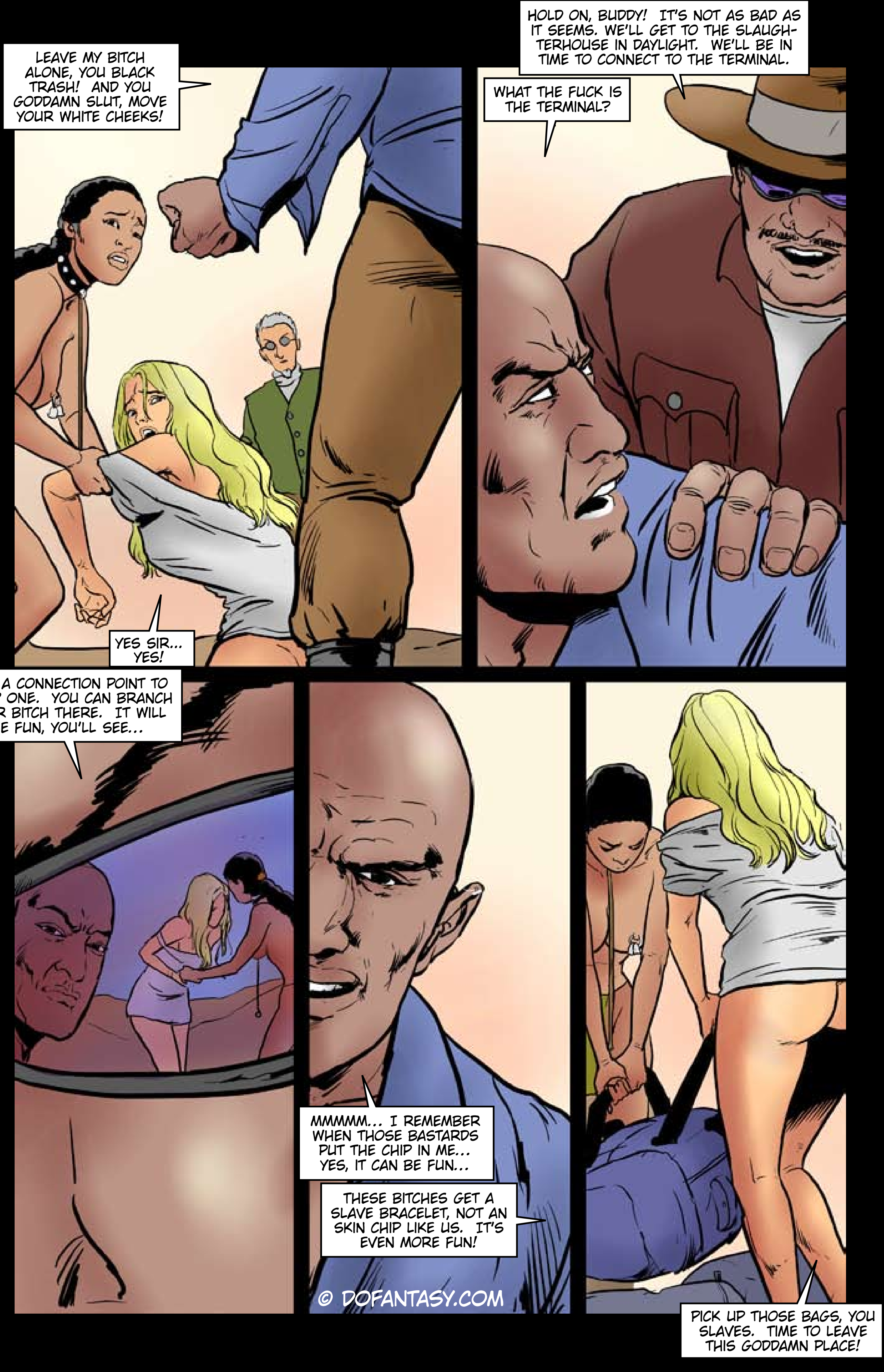

LATER THAT MORNING...
GET UP, KILLER. WE'RE BREAKING CAMP AND HEADING OUT.
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IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE HAD A LOT OF FUN IN HERE.
SURE HAVE, MAN... AND I'D LIKE THE WHITE BITCH TO GET RID OF MY MORNING HARD ON, IF THAT'S OK WITH YOU.
OH NO... PLEASE... NOT AGAIN...
WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF TIME. MIND IF I WATCH?
PLEASE... PLEASE...
GO AHEAD. I'LL SHOW YOU HOW I DEAL WITH STUPID WHITE BITCHES...


AIN'T THAT WHAT YOU ARE, HUH? A STUPID WHITE BITCH?
YES... YES... PLEASE, DON'T HURT ME!!!
KNOW WHAT STUPID WHITE BITCHES ARE GOOD FOR?
© DOFANTASY.COM
LICKING, THAT'S WHAT! LICK MY ASSHOLE CLEAN! WE'RE SHORT OF PA-PER HERE AND I JUST DROPPED A BROWNIE!
AAAAAA!!! NN-
PUT YOUR TONGUE IN, BITCH!!!
THAT'S IT... CLEAN INSIDE!
MMFFFF....
NOW SWALLOW MY BALLS AND LICK 'EM IN YOUR MOUTH...


YOU'RE SHIT USELESS AT COCK AND BALL SUCKING... GONNA HAVE TO TRAIN THAT SEXY MOUTH OF YOURS!
C'MON, OPEN THOSE PRETTY LIPS AND KISS YOUR HUNTER, GIRL... KISS HIM GOOD!
BE GRATEFUL TO HIM, SLAVE... HE'S GOING TO TRAIN YOU AS A PERFECT FUCK TOY...
MRRRFF!!!
GET UP, SLAVE! TIME FOR YOUR LITTLE PINK PUSS TO CHEW ON SOME BLACK COCK!
NO... NO... PLEASE...
YEAH... BROTHER, GIVE IT TO HER HARD...! MAKE THE BITCH HOWL!
NO... NO... PLEASE, NOT TIED UP... NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!
HAHAHAHA! SHUT UP! BITCHES CAN'T BE FUCKED UNLESS THEY'RE TIED UP. GET THAT BUTT UP, WHORE!
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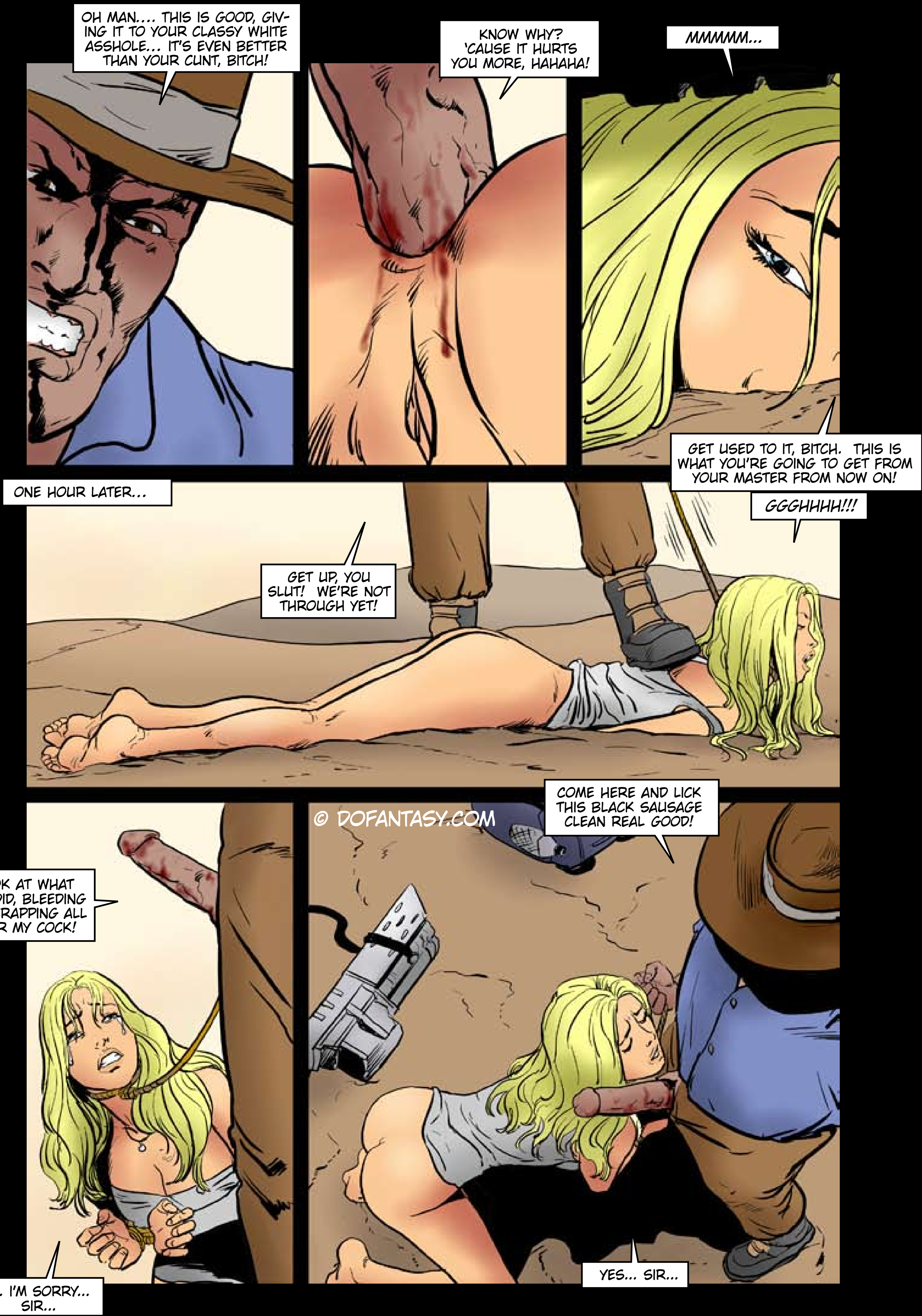

AAAAA!!!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? CAN'T GET USED TO REAL COCK? PREFER THE LITTLE PECKERS ON YOUR CLASSY WHITE FRIENDS?
NOOOO.... COUGH! COUGH!
YEAH... CHOKE THE BITCH, BROTHER. SHE'LL SQUEEZE YOUR COCK BETTER!
AAKKKKKK!!! COUGH! COUGH!
SQUEEZE MY COCK OR I'LL SQUEEZE YOUR NECK, YOU WHORE!
WHAT'S THE BIGGEST COCK YOU'VE EVER HAD, HUH? ANSWER ME AND CALL ME SIR, BITCH!
YOU OWN ME RE-SPECT AFTER ALL THIS FUCKING!
YOURS... YOU HAVE THE BIGGEST COCK I'VE EVER HAD... SIR.
HEY, THIS BAG OF JISM AIN'T SO DUMB!
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ONE HOUR LATER...
WE'RE STAYING IN OLD SLAUGHTER-HOUSE FIVE HOURS AWAY. TOMORROW WE'LL CARRY ON TO L.A. A TRUCK WILL PICK US UP FROM THE BEACH.
A TRUCK?
IT'S THE BEST I COULD DO. A LAUNCHER FULL OF CHINESE ARRIVED YESTERDAY AND ALL THE CHOPPERS ARE GONE.
SHIT! MOVE ASS, SLAVE, WE AIN'T GOT NO TIME TO WASTE!
YES, SIR... AAAAGH!!!
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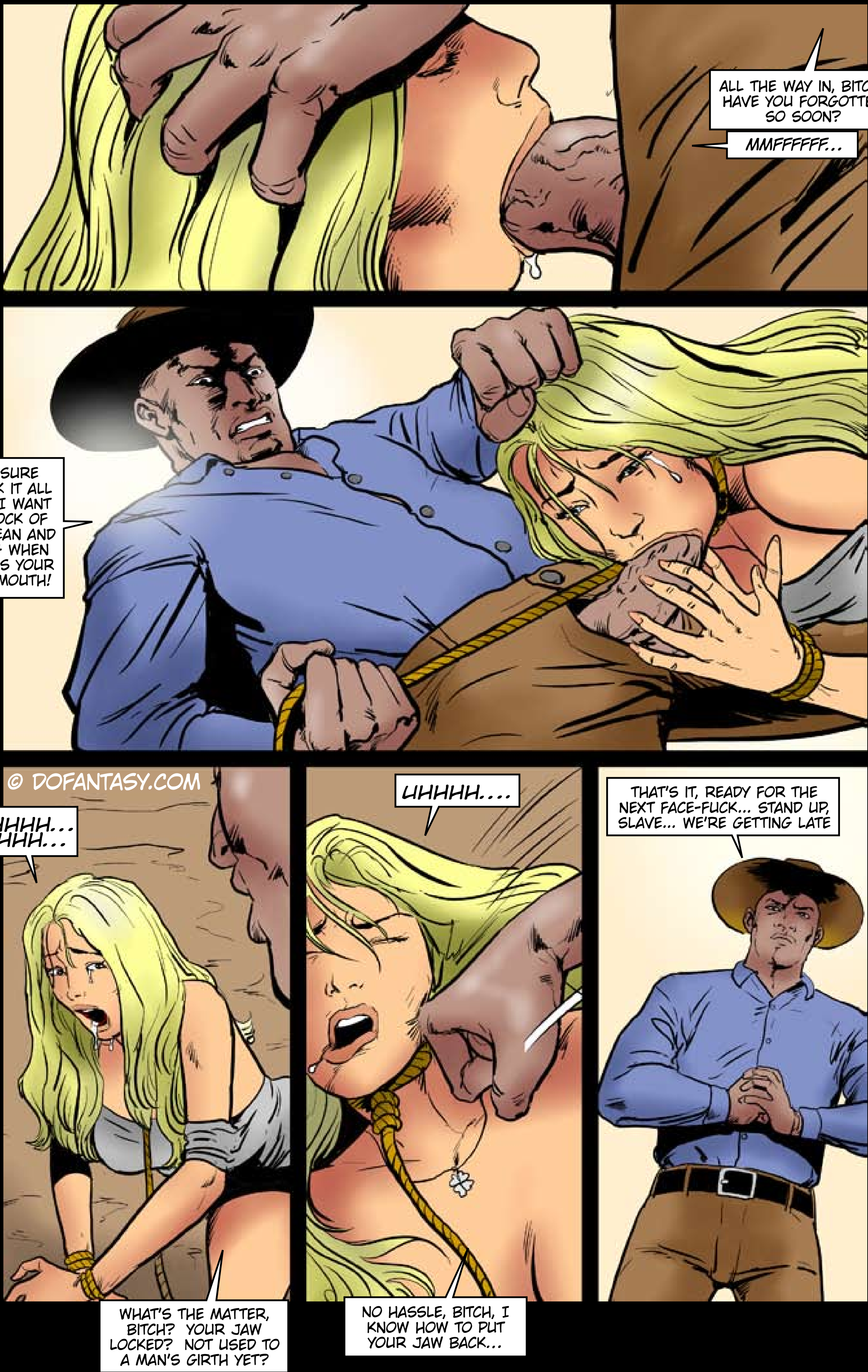

LEAVE MY BITCH ALONE, YOU BLACK TRASH! AND YOU GODDAMN SLUT, MOVE YOUR WHITE CHEEKS!
YES SIR... YES!
HOLD ON, BUDDY! IT'S NOT AS BAD AS IT SEEMS. WE'LL GET TO THE SLAUGHTERHOUSE IN DAYLIGHT. WE'LL BE IN TIME TO CONNECT TO THE TERMINAL.
WHAT THE FUCK IS THE TERMINAL?
IT'S A CONNECTION POINT TO WHIP ONE. YOU CAN BRANCH YOUR BITCH THERE. IT WILL BE FUN, YOU'LL SEE...
MMMMM... I REMEMBER WHEN THOSE BASTARDS PUT THE CHIP IN ME... YES, IT CAN BE FUN...
THESE BITCHES GET A SLAVE BRACELET, NOT AN SKIN CHIP LIKE US. IT'S EVEN MORE FUN!
PICK UP THOSE BAGS, YOU SLAVES. TIME TO LEAVE THIS GODDAMN PLACE!
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MOVE FASTER, BITCH! WE AIN'T GOT ALL DAY!
ARE YOU OK, SHELMA?
MY BELLY AND LEGS HURT... UH... I CAN'T WALK...
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MOVE YOUR SHIT-HOLE, SLAVE, ARE YOU DEAF OR WHAT?
I WANT TO GET THERE THE SOONEST TO FUCK YOU RAW. I'M HORNY AGAIN!
AAAAGH!!!
C'MON, LET'S SEE YOUR BUTT TWITCHING UP AND DOWN!


HOURS LATER, SHELMA IS EXHAUSTED...
YOU GUYS GO ON AHEAD. THE WHITE BITCH AND I WILL CATCH YOU UP.
MY GOD... I WANT TO DIE...
YOU WANT YOUR CRAPPER PLUGGED, UH? THAT'S WHY YOU ARE TEASING ME, BOUNCING YOUR BIG WHITE BUTT IN FRONT OF ME?
NOOO!!!!!
I'M GETTING TIRED OF YOUR COCK-TEASING, WHORE! THIS TIME I'M GOING TO STUFF MY COCK ALL THE WAY UP YOUR SHITTER, GOOD AND HARD!
RAISE YOUR ASS, BITCH!!! I'M COMING IN, BALLS AND ALL!
OH GOD NOOOO!!!!

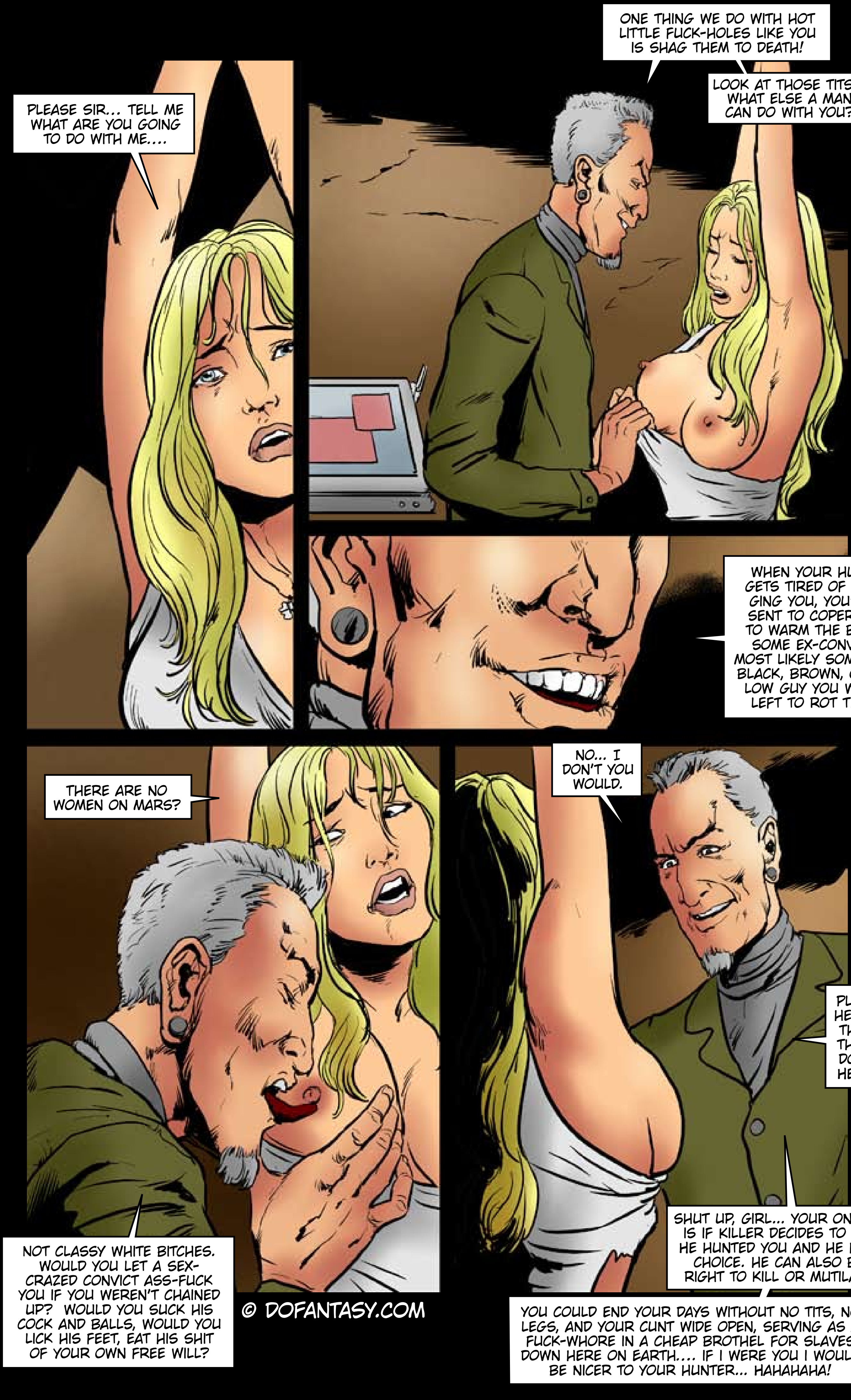


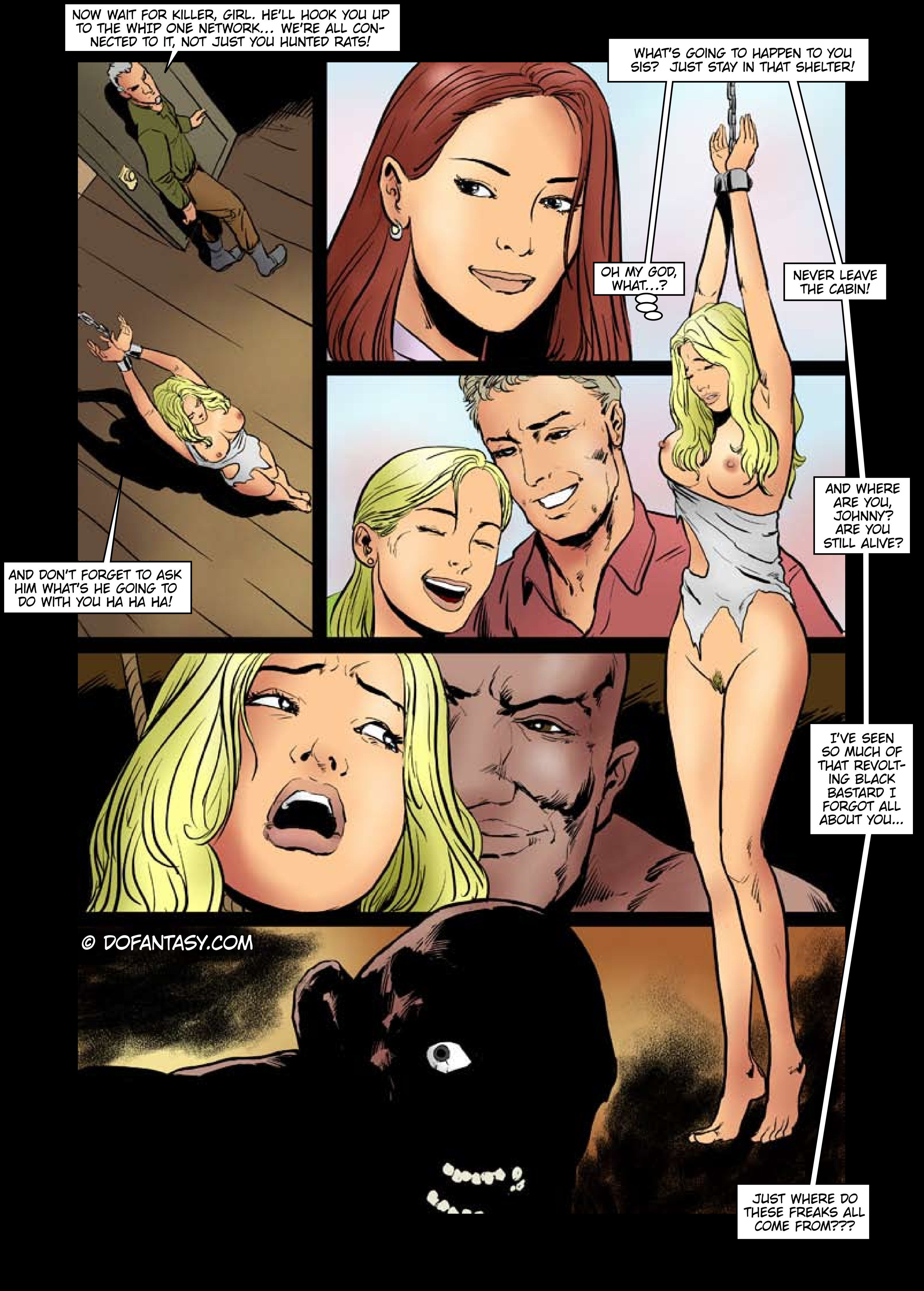
OH MAN.... THIS IS GOOD, GIVING IT TO YOUR CLASSY WHITE ASSHOLE... IT'S EVEN BETTER THAN YOUR CUNT, BITCH!
KNOW WHY? 'CAUSE IT HURTS YOU MORE, HAHAHA!
MMMMM...
GET USED TO IT, BITCH. THIS IS WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO GET FROM YOUR MASTER FROM NOW ON!
GGGHHHH!!!
ONE HOUR LATER...
GET UP, YOU SLUT! WE'RE NOT THROUGH YET!
LOOK AT WHAT YOU DID, BLEEDING AND CRAPPING ALL OVER MY COCK!
I... I'M SORRY... SIR...
© DOFANTASY.COM
COME HERE AND LICK THIS BLACK SAUSAGE CLEAN REAL GOOD!
YES... SIR...

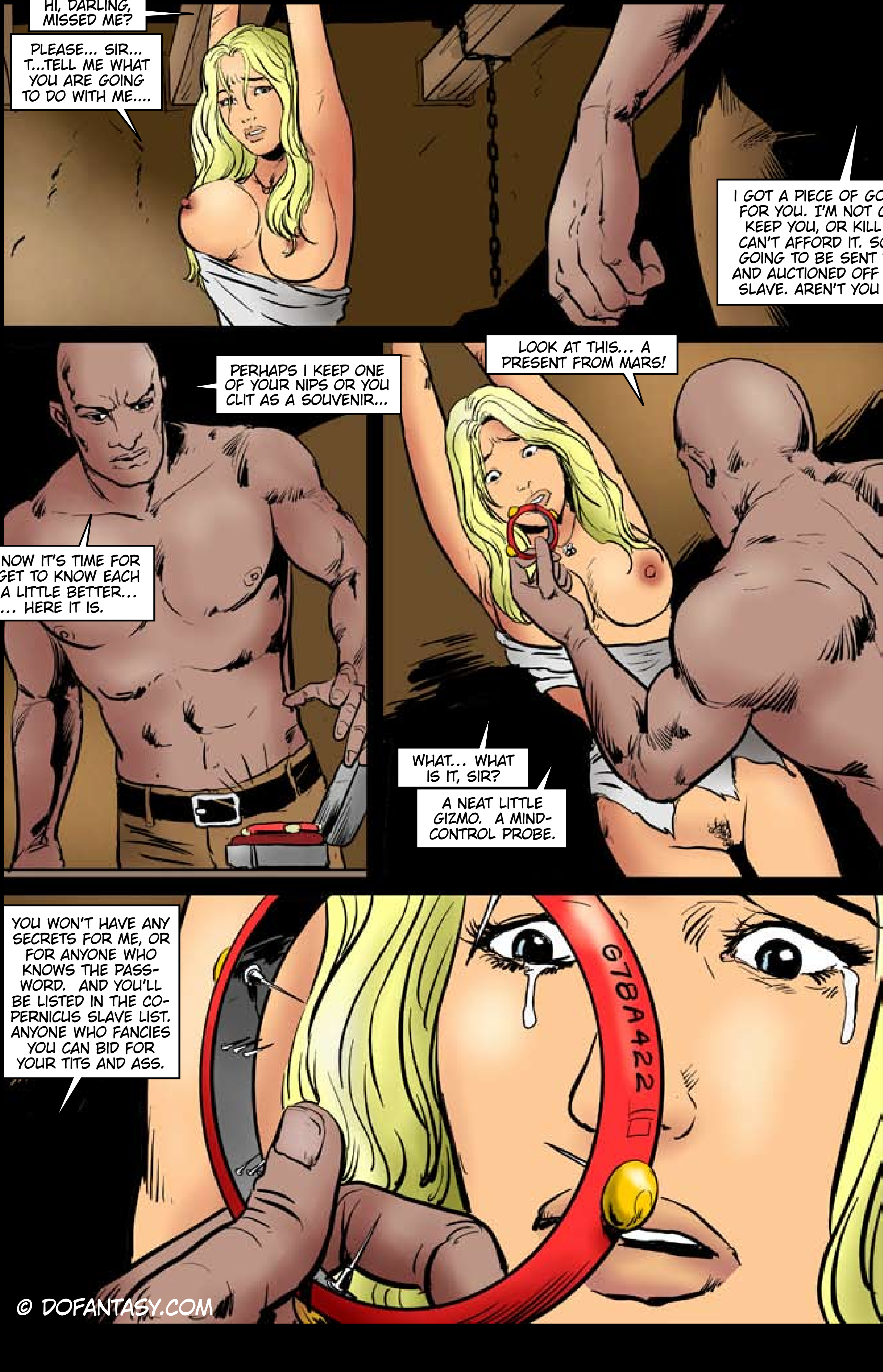

ALL THE WAY IN, BITCH! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN SO SOON?
MMFFFFFF...
MAKE SURE YOU LICK IT ALL OVER. I WANT THAT COCK OF MINE CLEAN AND SHINING WHEN IT LEAVES YOUR SLUT'S MOUTH!
© DOFANTASY.COM
UHHHH... UHHH...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BITCH? YOUR JAW LOCKED? NOT USED TO A MAN'S GIRTH YET?
UHHHH....
NO HASSLE, BITCH, I KNOW HOW TO PUT YOUR JAW BACK...
THAT'S IT, READY FOR THE NEXT FACE-FUCK... STAND UP, SLAVE... WE'RE GETTING LATE



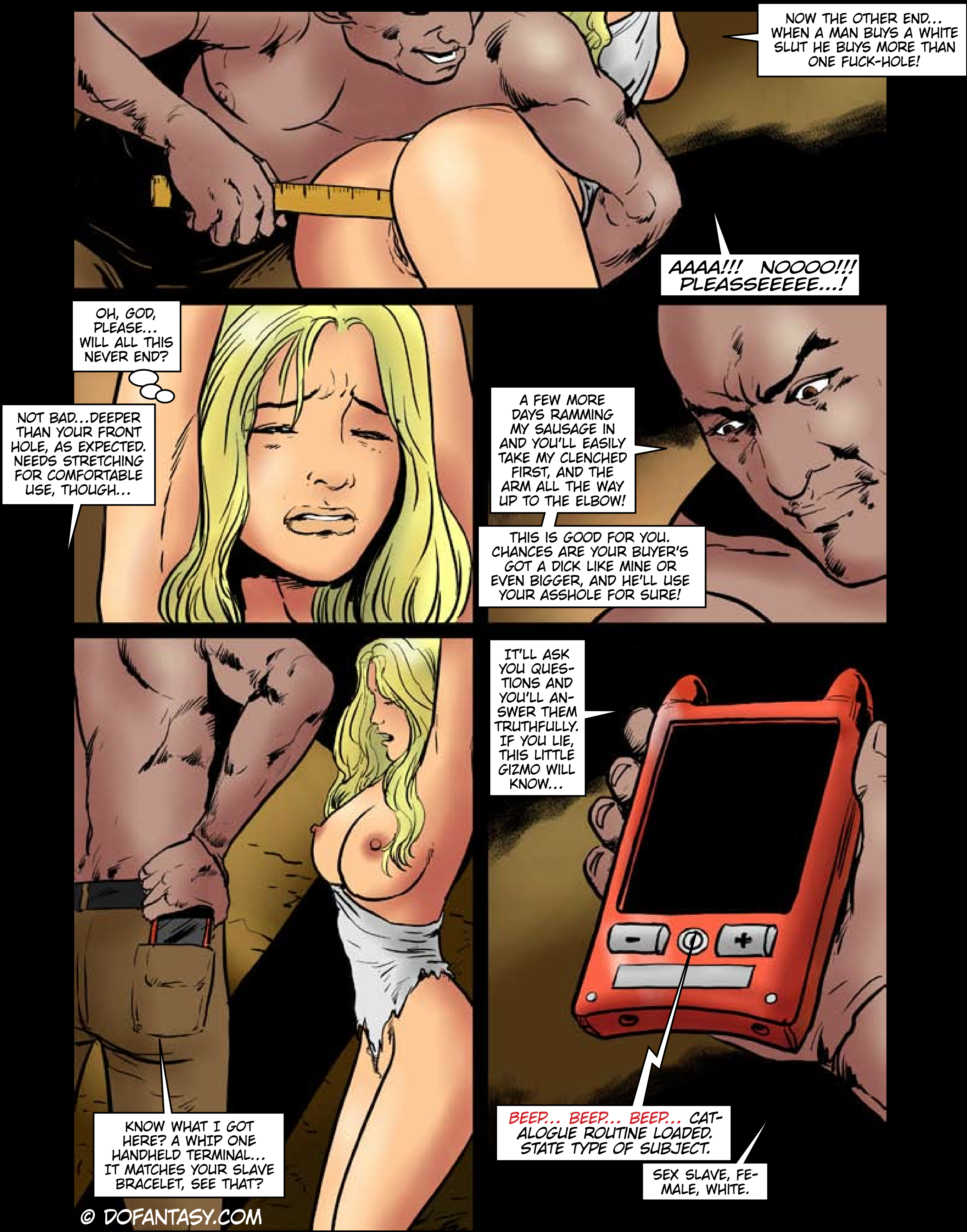
AN ABANDONED SLAUGHTERHOUSE NEAR L.A.
NAME? GIVEN NAME AND FAMILY NAME.
SLAUGHTERHO
© DOFANTASY.COM
PLEASE, SIR... WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME?
WHAT'S YOUR NAME! ARE YOU DEAF OR WHAT?
SHELMA: SHELMA... SHELMA BINOUX. SIR.
SHELMA! YOU DON'T SAY? I HAD A SPINSTER AUNT CALLED SHELMA.
BUT SHE WASN'T A GOOD FUCK LIKE YOU... SHE WAS A FAT, UGLY OLD COW.

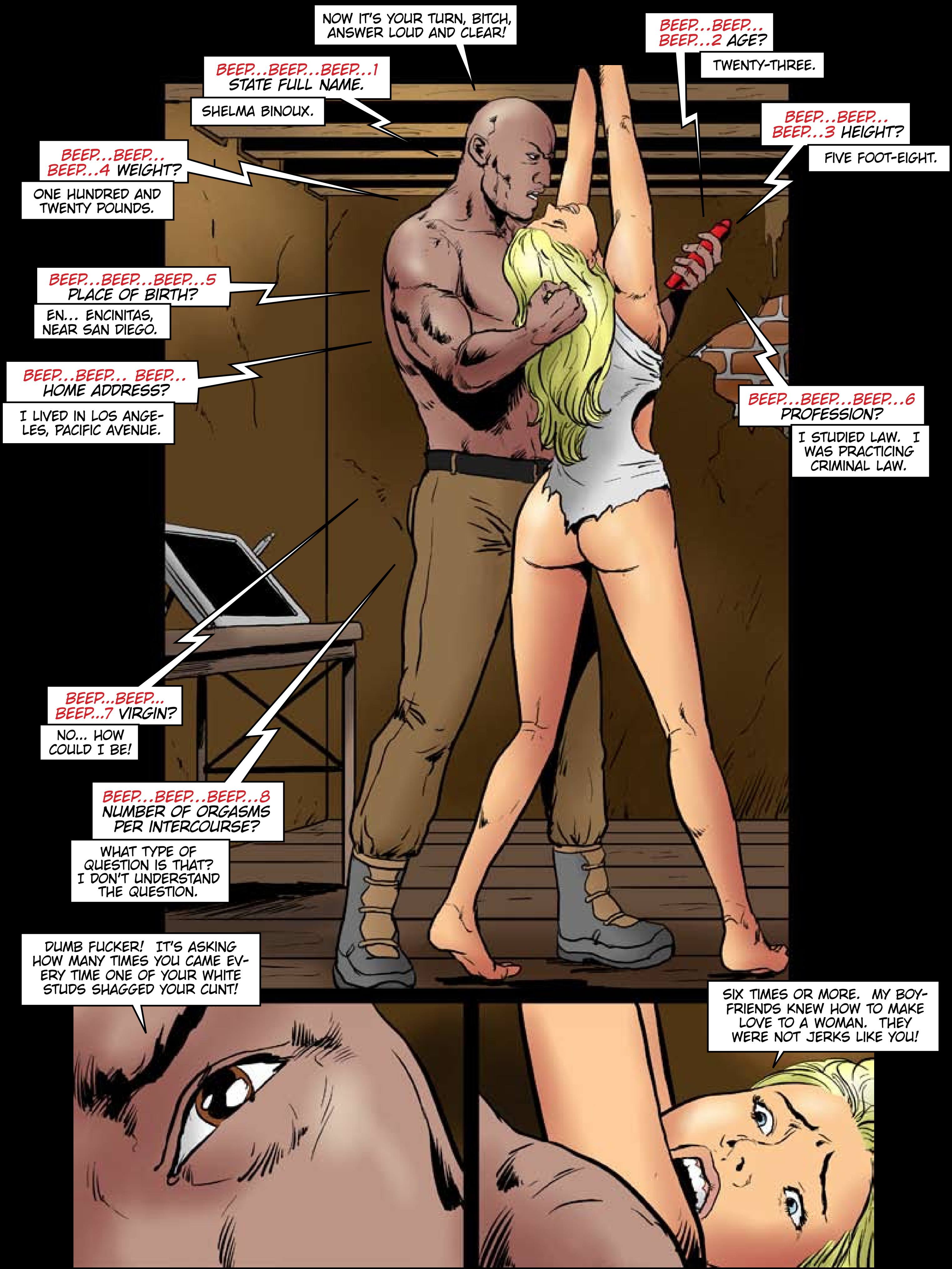

PLEASE SIR... TELL ME WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME....
ONE THING WE DO WITH HOT LITTLE FUCK-HOLES LIKE YOU IS SHAG THEM TO DEATH!
LOOK AT THOSE TITS... WHAT ELSE A MAN CAN DO WITH YOU?
WHEN YOUR HUNTER GETS TIRED OF SHAG-GING YOU, YOU'LL BE SENT TO COPERNICUS TO WARM THE BED OF SOME EX-CONVICT... MOST LIKELY SOME POOR BLACK, BROWN, OR YEL-LOW GUY YOU WHITIES LEFT TO ROT THERE.
THERE ARE NO WOMEN ON MARS?
NOT CLASSY WHITE BITCHES. WOULD YOU LET A SEX-CRAZED CONVICT ASS-FUCK YOU IF YOU WEREN'T CHAINED UP? WOULD YOU SUCK HIS COCK AND BALLS, WOULD YOU LICK HIS FEET, EAT HIS SHIT OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL?
NO... I DON'T YOU WOULD.
PLEASE, SIR, HELP ME. IS THERE ANY-THING I CAN DO? IF YOU HELP ME, I...
SHUT UP, GIRL... YOUR ONLY CHANCE IS IF KILLER DECIDES TO BUY YOU. HE HUNTED YOU AND HE HAS FIRST CHOICE. HE CAN ALSO BUY THE RIGHT TO KILL OR MUTILATE YOU!.
YOU COULD END YOUR DAYS WITHOUT NO TITS, NO LEGS, AND YOUR CUNT WIDE OPEN, SERVING AS A FUCK-WHORE IN A CHEAP BROTHEL FOR SLAVES DOWN HERE ON EARTH.... IF I WERE YOU I WOULD BE NICER TO YOUR HUNTER... HAHAHAHA!
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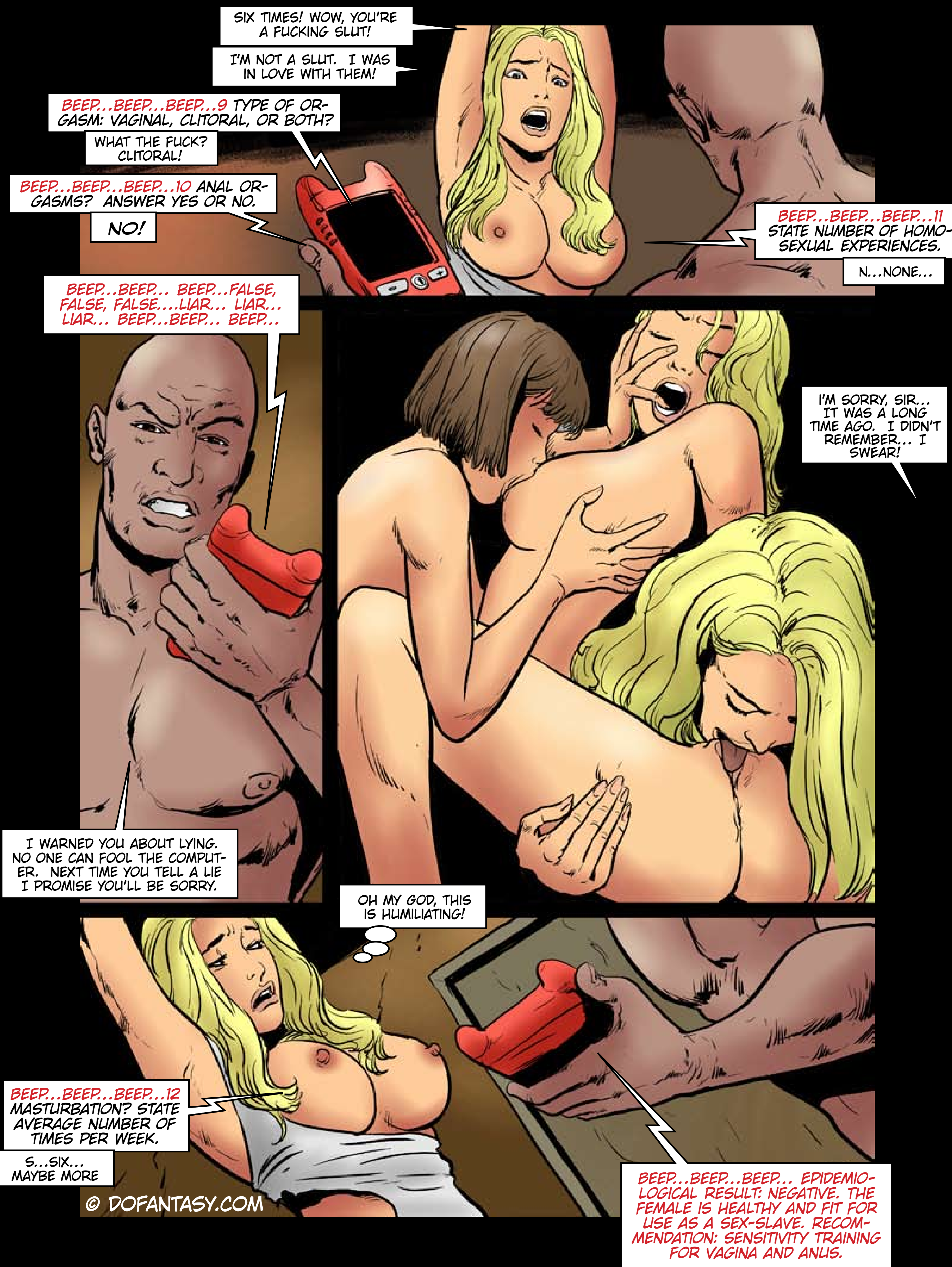

NOW WAIT FOR KILLER, GIRL. HE'LL HOOK YOU UP TO THE WHIP ONE NETWORK... WE'RE ALL CONNECTED TO IT, NOT JUST YOU HUNTED RATS!
AND DON'T FORGET TO ASK HIM WHAT'S HE GOING TO DO WITH YOU HA HA HA!
WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO YOU SIS? JUST STAY IN THAT SHELTER!
OH MY GOD, WHAT...?
NEVER LEAVE THE CABIN!
AND WHERE ARE YOU, JOHNNY? ARE YOU STILL ALIVE?
I'VE SEEN SO MUCH OF THAT REVOLTING BLACK BASTARD I FORGOT ALL ABOUT YOU...
JUST WHERE DO THESE FREAKS ALL COME FROM???

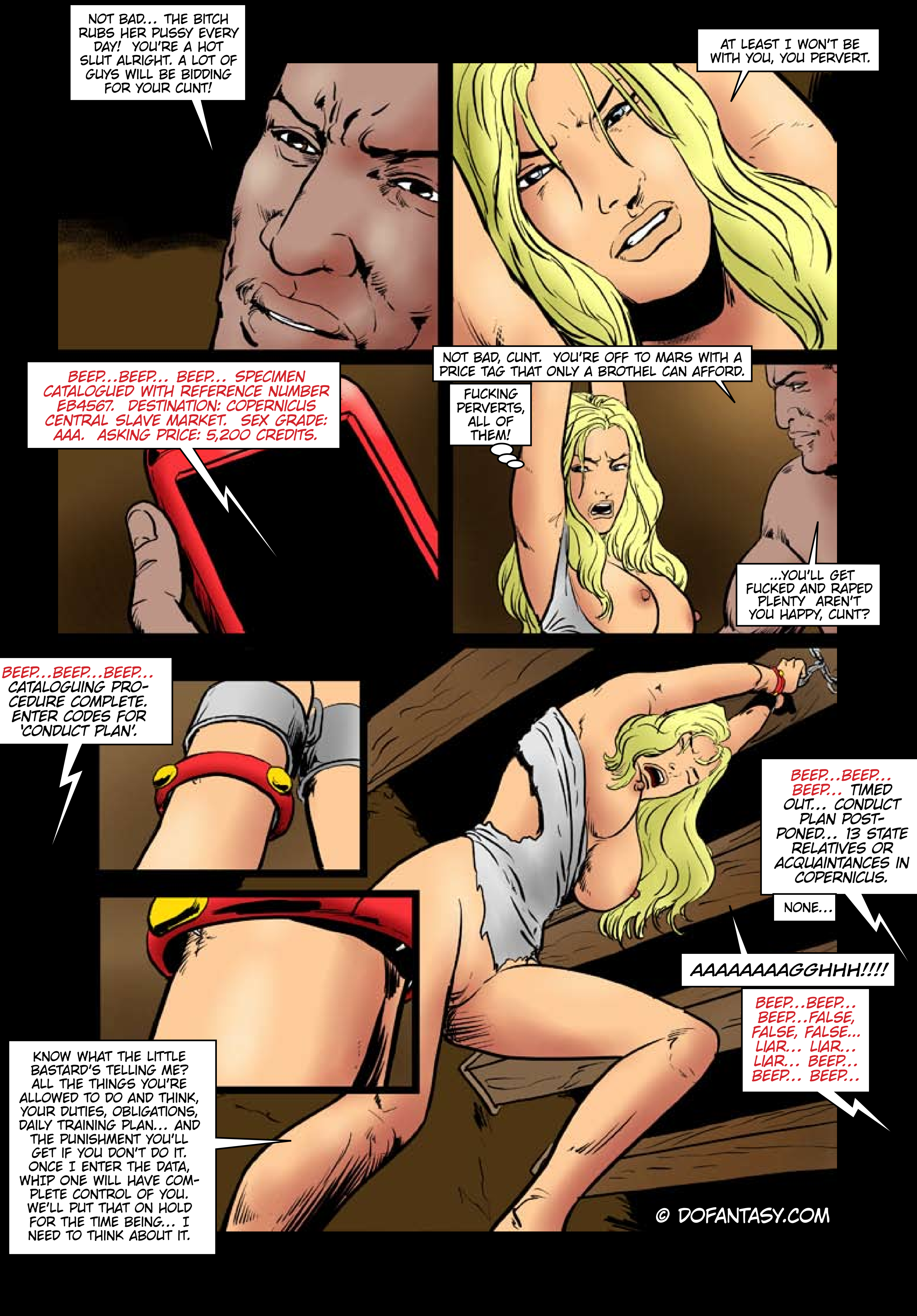

HI, DARLING, MISSED ME?
PLEASE... SIR... T...TELL ME WHAT YOU ARE GOING TO DO WITH ME....
I GOT A PIECE OF GOOD NEWS FOR YOU. I'M NOT GOING TO KEEP YOU, OR KILL YOU. I CAN'T AFFORD IT. SO YOU'RE GOING TO BE SENT TO MARS AND AUCTIONED OFF AS A SEX SLAVE. AREN'T YOU HAPPY?"
PERHAPS I KEEP ONE OF YOUR NIPS OR YOU CLIT AS A SOUVENIR...
... BUT NOW IT'S TIME FOR US TO GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER A LITTLE BETTER... AH... HERE IT IS.
LOOK AT THIS... A PRESENT FROM MARS!
WHAT... WHAT IS IT, SIR?
A NEAT LITTLE GIZMO. A MIND-CONTROL PROBE.
YOU WON'T HAVE ANY SECRETS FOR ME, OR FOR ANYONE WHO KNOWS THE PASS-WORD. AND YOU'LL BE LISTED IN THE CO-PERNICUS SLAVE LIST. ANYONE WHO FANCIES YOU CAN BID FOR YOUR TITS AND ASS.
G78A422
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AAAHH... IT HURTS!
NOW, NOW...IT DOESN'T HURT THAT MUCH WHEN IT'S IN, NOT TILL YOU TELL A LIE OR DISOBEY A COMMAND...!
FIRST WE GOTTA TAKE SOME MEASUREMENTS FOR THE SLAVE RE-CORDS.
SIZE 38... MUST BE A C CUP, RIGHT?
Y... YES SIR...
SPREAD THOSE LEGS, SLAVE. GOTTA TAKE SOME OTHER MEASUREMENTS.
AAAGHHHH!!! YOU ARE HURTING ME!
THE DATABASE WANTS TO KNOW HOW DEEP A BLACK COCK CAN GO... HAHAHA!
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NOW THE OTHER END... WHEN A MAN BUYS A WHITE SLUT HE BUYS MORE THAN ONE FUCK-HOLE!
AAAA!!! NOOOO!!! PLEASSEEEEE...!
OH, GOD, PLEASE... WILL ALL THIS NEVER END?
NOT BAD...DEEPER THAN YOUR FRONT HOLE, AS EXPECTED. NEEDS STRETCHING FOR COMFORTABLE USE, THOUGH...
A FEW MORE DAYS RAMMING MY SAUSAGE IN AND YOU'LL EASILY TAKE MY CLENCHED FIRST, AND THE ARM ALL THE WAY UP TO THE ELBOW!
THIS IS GOOD FOR YOU. CHANCES ARE YOUR BUYER'S GOT A DICK LIKE MINE OR EVEN BIGGER, AND HE'LL USE YOUR ASSHOLE FOR SURE!
KNOW WHAT I GOT HERE? A WHIP ONE HANDHELD TERMINAL... IT MATCHES YOUR SLAVE BRACELET, SEE THAT?
© DOFANTASY.COM
IT'LL ASK YOU QUES-TIONS AND YOU'LL AN-SWER THEM TRUTHFULLY. IF YOU LIE, THIS LITTLE GIZMO WILL KNOW...
BEEP... BEEP... BEEP... CAT-ALOGUE ROUTINE LOADED. STATE TYPE OF SUBJECT.
SEX SLAVE, FE-MALE, WHITE.


NOW IT'S YOUR TURN, BITCH, ANSWER LOUD AND CLEAR!
BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...1 STATE FULL NAME.
SHELMA BINOUX.
BEEP...BEEP... BEEP...2 AGE?
TWENTY-THREE.
BEEP...BEEP... BEEP...3 HEIGHT?
FIVE FOOT-EIGHT.
BEEP...BEEP... BEEP...4 WEIGHT?
ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY POUNDS.
BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...5 PLACE OF BIRTH?
EN... ENCINITAS, NEAR SAN DIEGO.
BEEP...BEEP... BEEP... HOME ADDRESS?
I LIVED IN LOS ANGE-LES, PACIFIC AVENUE.
BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...6 PROFESSION?
I STUDIED LAW. I WAS PRACTICING CRIMINAL LAW.
BEEP...BEEP... BEEP...7 VIRGIN?
NO... HOW COULD I BE!
BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...8 NUMBER OF ORGASMS PER INTERCOURSE?
WHAT TYPE OF QUESTION IS THAT? I DON'T UNDERSTAND THE QUESTION.
DUMB FUCKER! IT'S ASKING HOW MANY TIMES YOU CAME EV-ERY TIME ONE OF YOUR WHITE STUDS SHAGGED YOUR CUNT!
SIX TIMES OR MORE. MY BOY-FRIENDS KNEW HOW TO MAKE LOVE TO A WOMAN. THEY WERE NOT JERKS LIKE YOU!

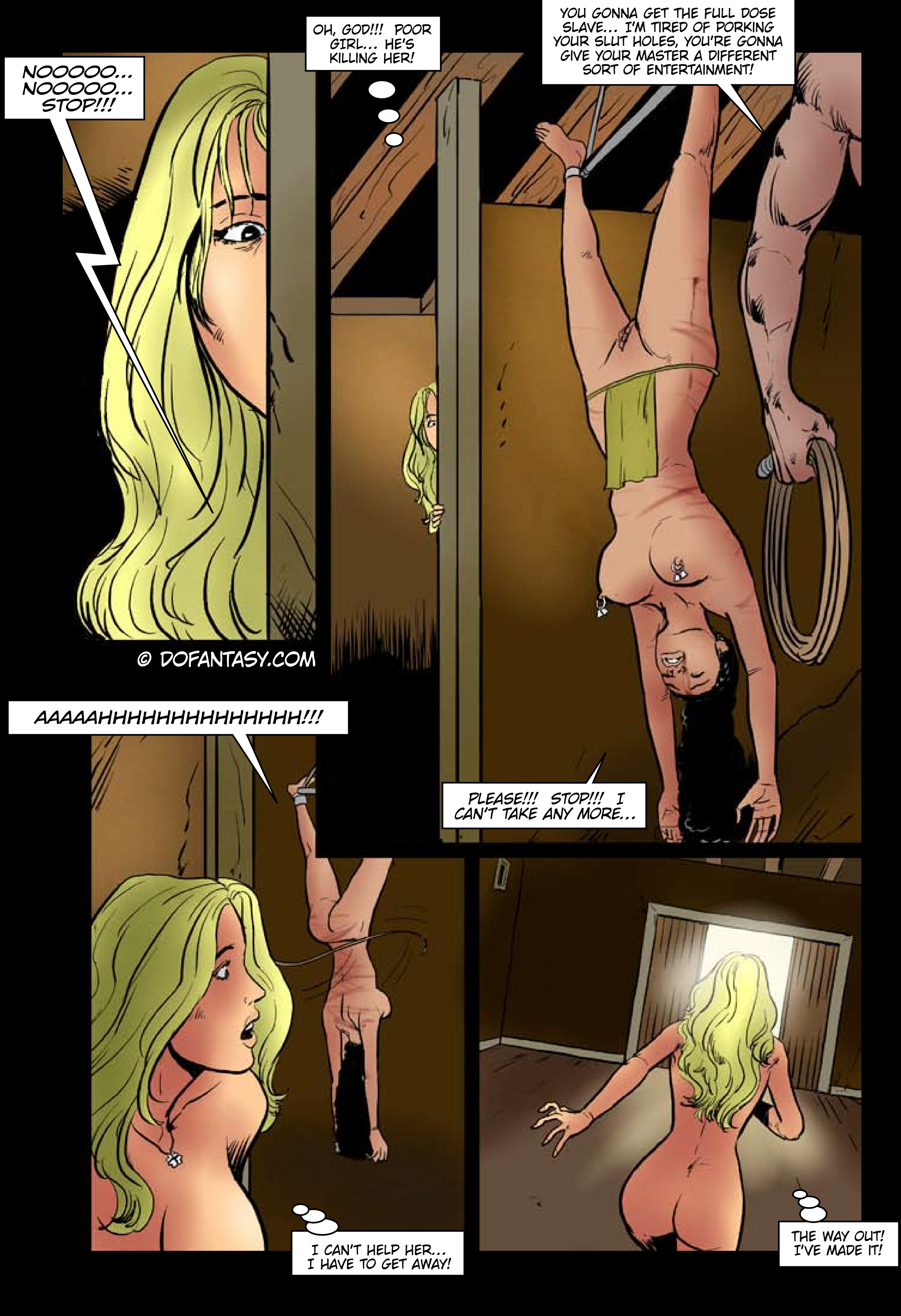

SIX TIMES! WOW, YOU'RE A FUCKING SLUT!
I'M NOT A SLUT. I WAS IN LOVE WITH THEM!
BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...9 TYPE OF ORGASM: VAGINAL, CLITORAL, OR BOTH?
WHAT THE FUCK? CLITORAL!
BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...10 ANAL ORGASMS? ANSWER YES OR NO.
NO!
BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...11 STATE NUMBER OF HOMOSEXUAL EXPERIENCES.
N...NONE...
BEEP...BEEP... BEEP...FALSE, FALSE, FALSE....LIAR... LIAR... LIAR... BEEP...BEEP... BEEP...
I'M SORRY, SIR... IT WAS A LONG TIME AGO. I DIDN'T REMEMBER... I SWEAR!
I WARNED YOU ABOUT LYING. NO ONE CAN FOOL THE COMPUTER. NEXT TIME YOU TELL A LIE I PROMISE YOU'LL BE SORRY.
OH MY GOD, THIS IS HUMILIATING!
BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...12 MASTURBATION? STATE AVERAGE NUMBER OF TIMES PER WEEK.
S...SIX... MAYBE MORE
© DOFANTASY.COM
BEEP...BEEP...BEEP... EPIDEMIOLOGICAL RESULT: NEGATIVE. THE FEMALE IS HEALTHY AND FIT FOR USE AS A SEX-SLAVE. RECOMMENDATION: SENSITIVITY TRAINING FOR VAGINA AND ANUS.


NOT BAD... THE BITCH RUBS HER PUSSY EVERY DAY! YOU'RE A HOT SLUT ALRIGHT. A LOT OF GUYS WILL BE BIDDING FOR YOUR CUNT!
AT LEAST I WON'T BE WITH YOU, YOU PERVERT.
BEEP...BEEP... BEEP... SPECIMEN CATALOGUED WITH REFERENCE NUMBER EB4567. DESTINATION: COPERNICUS CENTRAL SLAVE MARKET. SEX GRADE: AAA. ASKING PRICE: 5,200 CREDITS.
NOT BAD, CUNT. YOU'RE OFF TO MARS WITH A PRICE TAG THAT ONLY A BROTHEL CAN AFFORD.
FUCKING PERVERTS, ALL OF THEM!
...YOU'LL GET FUCKED AND RAPED PLENTY AREN'T YOU HAPPY, CUNT?
BEEP...BEEP...BEEP... CATALOGUING PROCEDURE COMPLETE. ENTER CODES FOR 'CONDUCT PLAN'.
KNOW WHAT THE LITTLE BASTARD'S TELLING ME? ALL THE THINGS YOU'RE ALLOWED TO DO AND THINK, YOUR DUTIES, OBLIGATIONS, DAILY TRAINING PLAN... AND THE PUNISHMENT YOU'LL GET IF YOU DON'T DO IT. ONCE I ENTER THE DATA, WHIP ONE WILL HAVE COMPLETE CONTROL OF YOU. WE'LL PUT THAT ON HOLD FOR THE TIME BEING... I NEED TO THINK ABOUT IT.
BEEP...BEEP... BEEP... TIMED OUT... CONDUCT PLAN POSTPONED... 13 STATE RELATIVES OR ACQUAINTANCES IN COPERNICUS.
NONE...
AAAAAAAAGGHHH!!!!
BEEP...BEEP... BEEP...FALSE, FALSE, FALSE... LIAR... LIAR... LIAR... BEEP... BEEP... BEEP...
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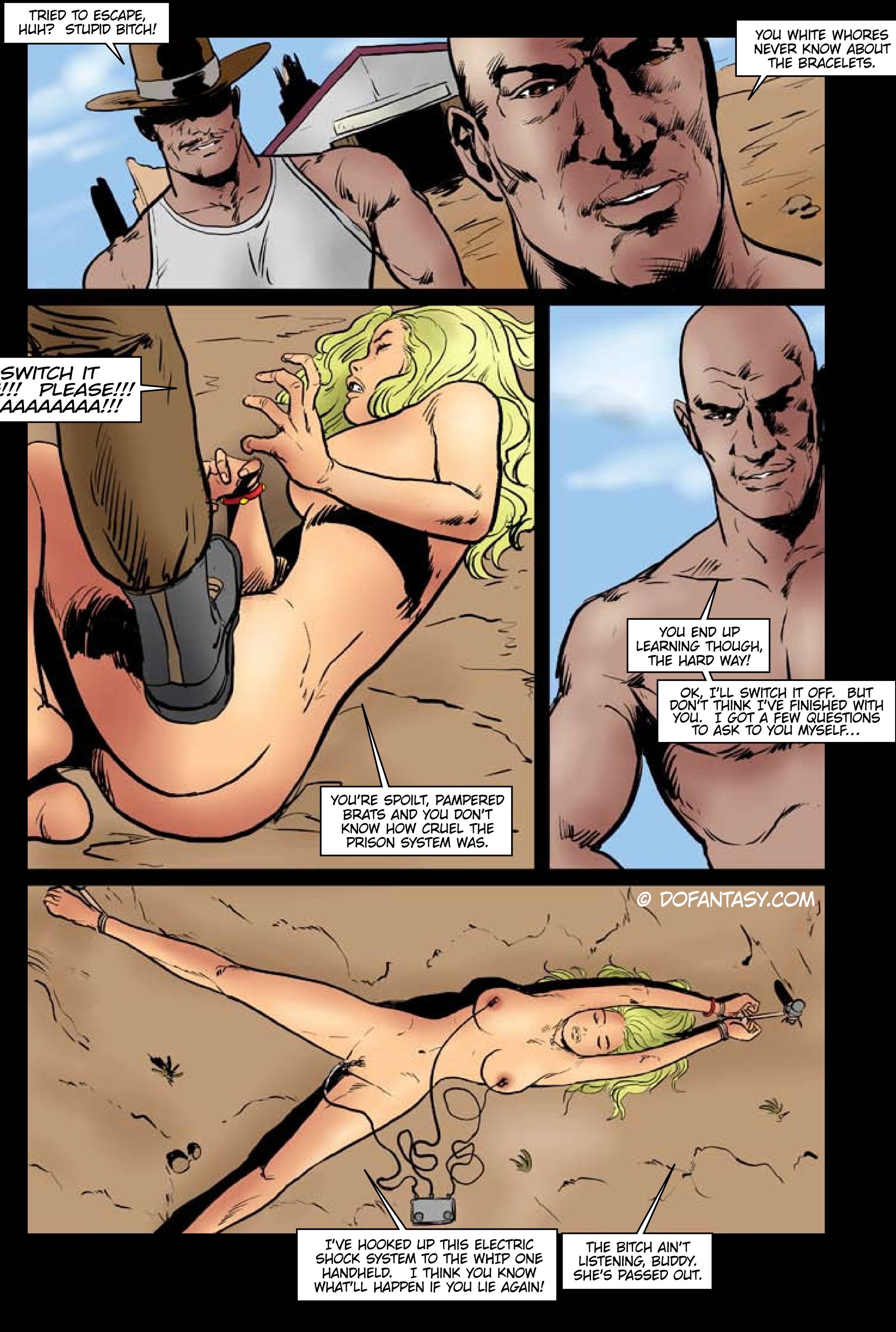

SO THE BITCH KNOWS SOMEONE ON MARS AND WANTS TO KEEP IT QUIET. YOU'RE EMBARRASSED YOU SHAGGED A BLACK CLIENT, OR WHAT? WHO THE HELL DO YOU KNOW IN THE COLONY?
HIS NAME IS MALCOLM KABILA... AND THE SON OF A BITCH ISN'T MY LOVER. HE'S A MURDERER LIKE YOU! I SHOULD HAVE KILLED THE FUCKING BASTARD WITH MY OWN HANDS!
WELL, I HOPE YOUR MALCOLM WON'T MIND IF I CONTINUE YOUR STRETCHING TRAINING...
NO! NOT THERE... PLEASE!!!
KEEP STILL, BITCH... I WANT IT TO LAST!
AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

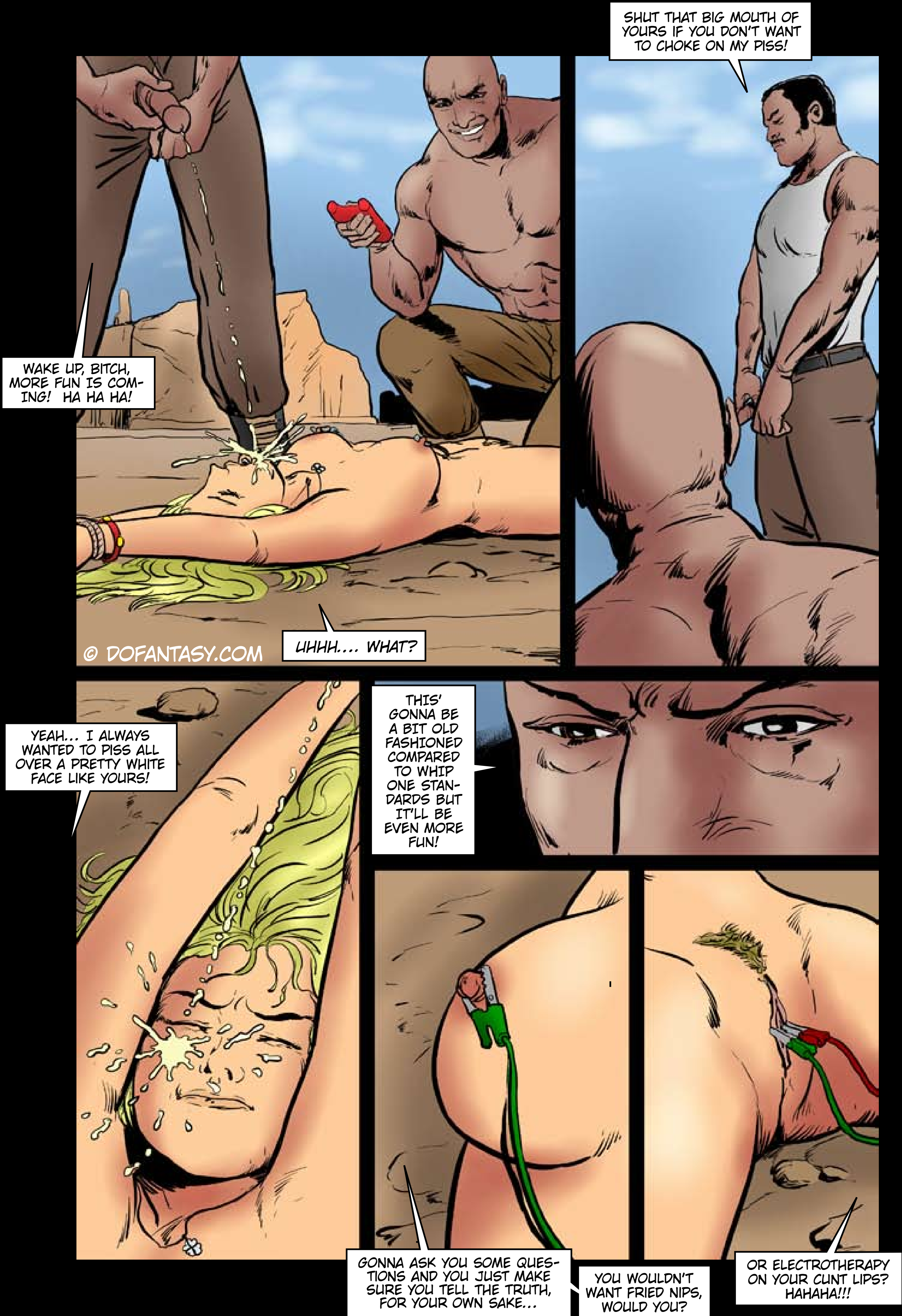

I COULDN'T GET ALL MY COCK IN WHEN I FIRST BUMMED YOU...
...THIS TIME YOU'RE GOING TO FEEL MY BALLS KNOCK-ING ON YOUR ASS FUZZ!
MMMFFFFF!!!
FEEL MY BLACK PORKER, BITCH??
UUUUUUUUHH... UHGGGGGGG!!!!
© DOFANTASY.COM
UNNHHHHH... UUUGGGHHH... UUNNNGGGHH!!!
GONNA FUCK YOU WELL BEFORE I HAND YOU OVER TO THOSE MARTIAN MERCHANTS!
YEAH... LOOKS GOOD. NOTHING LIKE A BLACK'S SPUNK COM-ING OUT OF A WHITE BITCH'S CRAPPER!


A FEW HOURS LATER...
THE BASTARD'S DRUNK. IT'S NOW OR NEVER IF I WANT TO SEE MY SISTER AGAIN.
HIC... HIC... READY FOR SOME MORE ASS-RAM-MING, BITCH? IT'S BEEN A WHILE ALREADY...
WHA... WHAT ARE YOU DOING, YOU FUCKING BITCH?
FUCK YOU, PERVERT! YOU'RE TOO DRUNK TO CATCH ME!
YEAH... RUN... I DON'T NEED TO GO AFTER YOU. I HAVE THE CODE TO YOUR BRACELET, STUPID BITCH! HA HA HA!
I HAVE TO BE CAREFUL THE OTHERS DON'T SEE ME....
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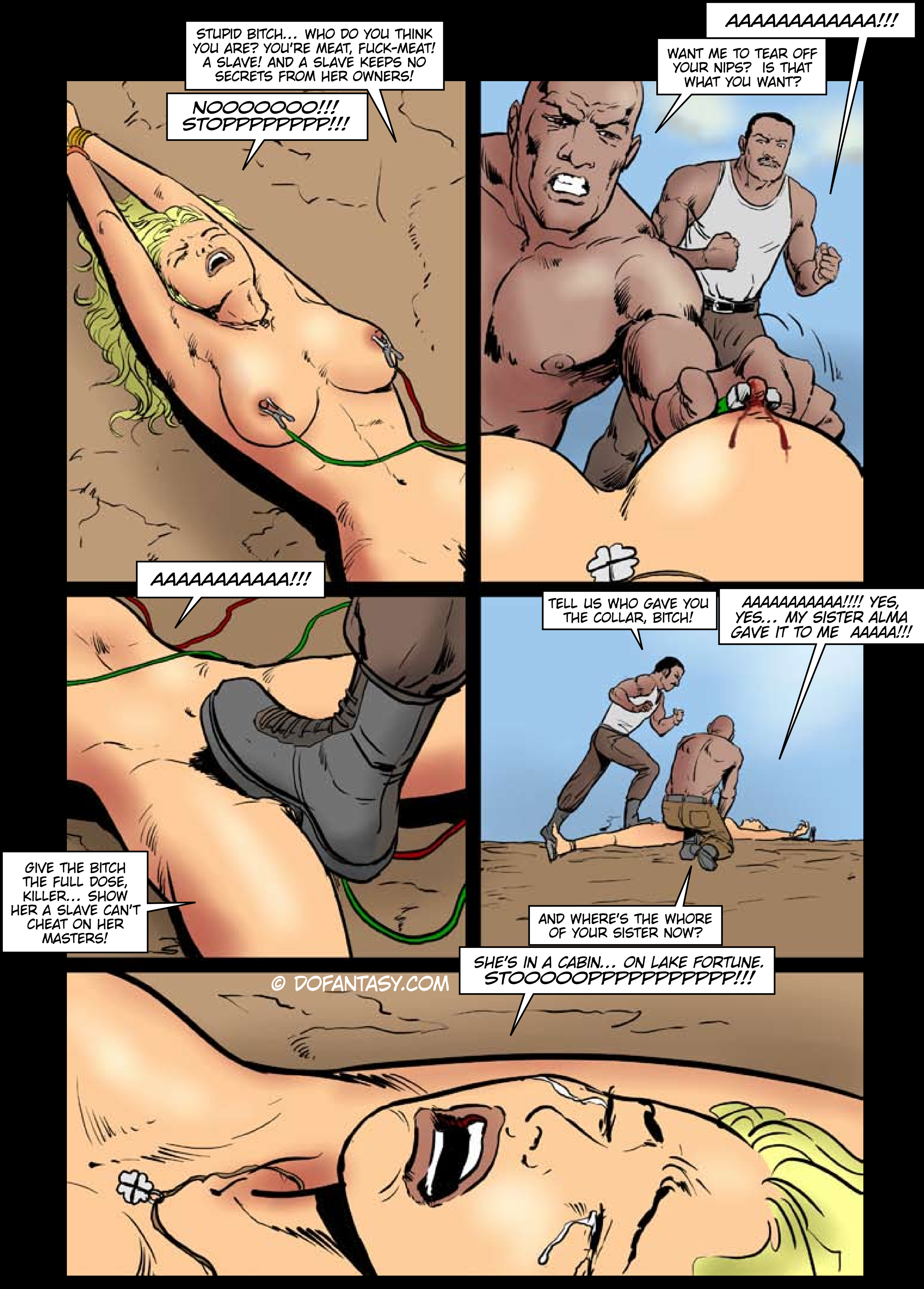

NOOOOO... NOOOOO... STOP!!!
OH, GOD!!! POOR GIRL... HE'S KILLING HER!
YOU GONNA GET THE FULL DOSE SLAVE... I'M TIRED OF PORKING YOUR SLUT HOLES, YOU'RE GONNA GIVE YOUR MASTER A DIFFERENT SORT OF ENTERTAINMENT!
© DOFANTASY.COM
PLEASE!!! STOP!!! I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE...
AAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!
I CAN'T HELP HER... I HAVE TO GET AWAY!
THE WAY OUT! I'VE MADE IT!


I MUST MAKE IT FOR ALMA'S SAKE!
SLAUGHTERHOUSE
OK, BITCH. AEROBIC WORKOUT'S OVER!
IF I CAN MAKE IT BACK TO THE TENT... THERE ARE SOME SUPPLIES WE LEFT BEHIND... I COULD...
AAAAAAAAAAA!!!!! SHITTTTTTT!!!!!
DIDN'T I TELL YOU THESE TWO MAKE A NICE MATCH? WHAT'S THE MATTER, BITCH? YOU DON'T FUCK-IN' UNDERSTAND ENGLISH?
AAAAAAAAA!!! SWITCH IT OFF!!! PLEASSSSE!!!
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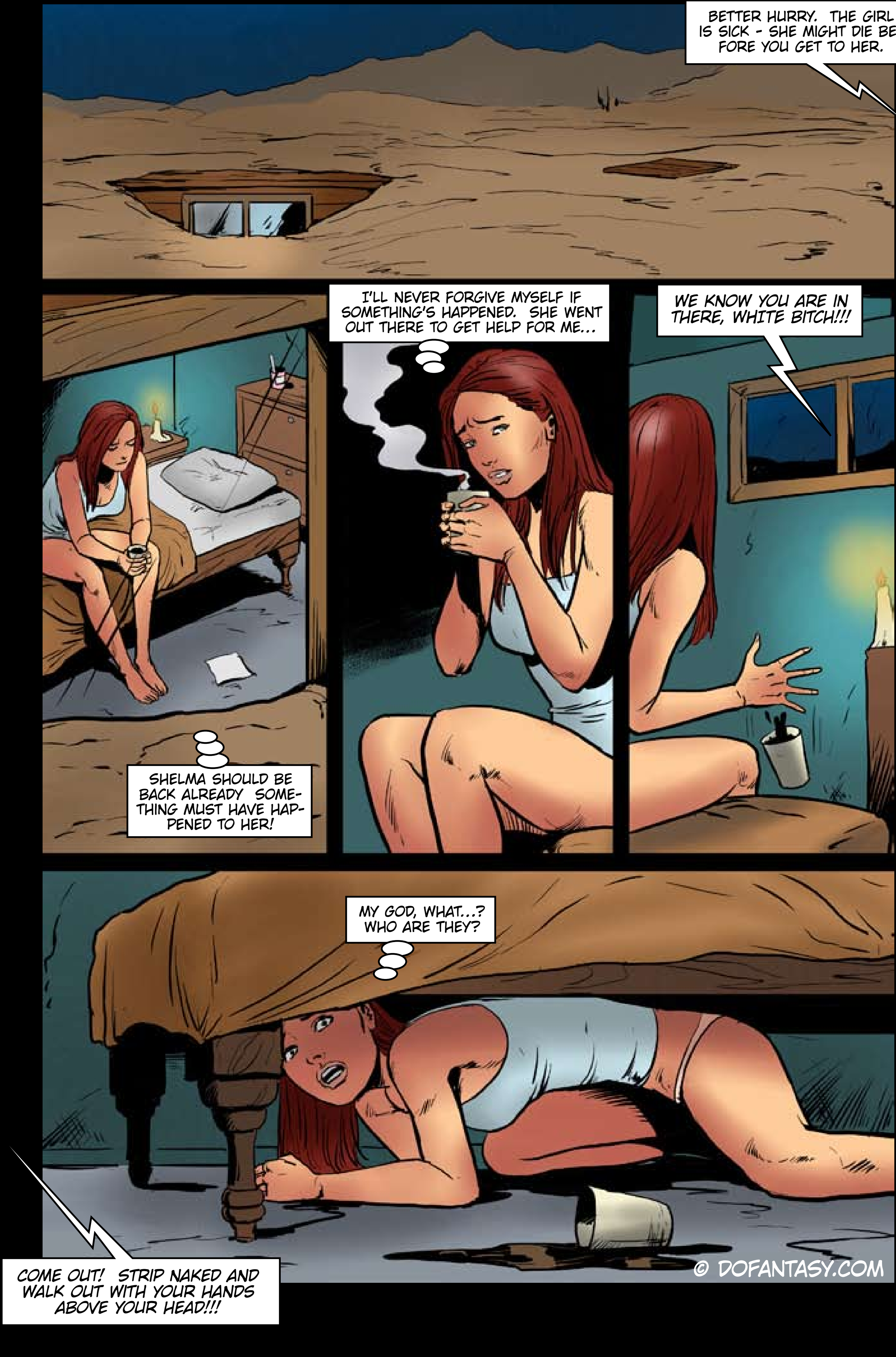

TRIED TO ESCAPE, HUH? STUPID BITCH!
YOU WHITE WHORES NEVER KNOW ABOUT THE BRACELETS.
SWITCH IT OFF!!! PLEASE!!! AAAAAAAAAA!!!
YOU'RE SPOILT, PAMPERED BRATS AND YOU DON'T KNOW HOW CRUEL THE PRISON SYSTEM WAS.
YOU END UP LEARNING THOUGH, THE HARD WAY!
OK, I'LL SWITCH IT OFF. BUT DON'T THINK I'VE FINISHED WITH YOU. I GOT A FEW QUESTIONS TO ASK TO YOU MYSELF...
© DOFANTASY.COM
I'VE HOOKED UP THIS ELECTRIC SHOCK SYSTEM TO THE WHIP ONE HANDHELD. I THINK YOU KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN IF YOU LIE AGAIN!
THE BITCH AIN'T LISTENING, BUDDY. SHE'S PASSED OUT.


WAKE UP, BITCH, MORE FUN IS COM- ING! HA HA HA!
UHHH.... WHAT?
© DOFANTASY.COM
SHUT THAT BIG MOUTH OF YOURS IF YOU DON'T WANT TO CHOKE ON MY PISS!
YEAH... I ALWAYS WANTED TO PISS ALL OVER A PRETTY WHITE FACE LIKE YOURS!
THIS' GONNA BE A BIT OLD FASHIONED COMPARED TO WHIP ONE STAN- DARDS BUT IT'LL BE EVEN MORE FUN!
GONNA ASK YOU SOME QUES- TIONS AND YOU JUST MAKE SURE YOU TELL THE TRUTH, FOR YOUR OWN SAKE...
YOU WOULDN'T WANT FRIED NIPS, WOULD YOU?
OR ELECTROTHERAPY ON YOUR CUNT LIPS? HAHAHA!!!


LET'S START WITH AN EASY QUESTION: WHO GAVE YOU THIS NECKLACE?
OH, GOD. I MUSTN'T LET THEM FIND OUT ABOUT ALMA...
MY BOYFRIEND. IT... IT WAS A BIRTHDAY PRESENT.
BEEP...BEEP... BEEP... FALSE, FALSE, FALSE... LIAR... LIAR... LIAR... BEEP...BEEP... BEEP...
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!! OH GOD!!!! IT'S BURN-ING!!!! AAAAAAAAAA!!!!
LUCKY SON OF A BITCH! THE WHORE'S LYING ABOUT THE NECKLACE!
YEAH... THE BITCH IS HIDING SOME-THING....
YOU ARE NOW A WHIP ONE WHORE. NO MORE SECRETS, NO MORE PRIVACY... ONLY BLIND OBEDIENCE. YOU ARE AN OPEN BOOK TO BE READ BY WHOEVER KNOWS YOUR PASSWORD. NOT EVEN YOUR EMO-TIONS ARE YOURS ANYMORE!
YOU WANT THE PAIN TO STOP? JUST TELL THE TRUTH!
NOOOO!!!
WHO GAVE YOU THE COLLAR? YOU'LL TELL US, SOONER OR LATER...
NOOOOOOOOOOO!!! AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!


STUPID BITCH... WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? YOU'RE MEAT, FUCK-MEAT! A SLAVE! AND A SLAVE KEEPS NO SECRETS FROM HER OWNERS!
NOOOOOOO!!! STOPPPPPPPP!!!
AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!
WANT ME TO TEAR OFF YOUR NIPS? IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?
AAAAAAAAAAAA!!!
GIVE THE BITCH THE FULL DOSE, KILLER... SHOW HER A SLAVE CAN'T CHEAT ON HER MASTERS!
TELL US WHO GAVE YOU THE COLLAR, BITCH!
AAAAAAAAAAA!!!! YES, YES... MY SISTER ALMA GAVE IT TO ME AAAAA!!!
AND WHERE'S THE WHORE OF YOUR SISTER NOW?
© DOFANTASY.COM
SHE'S IN A CABIN... ON LAKE FORTUNE. STOOOOOPPPPPPPPPPPP!!!


THE BITCH'S TELL-ING THE TRUTH.
THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN GO BACK THERE NOW, BUT WE CAN SELL THE INFORMATION.
OTHER HUNTERS WILL PAY BIG MONEY FOR THE WHERE-ABOUTS OF A YOUNG WHITE GIRL HIDING IN THE DESERT... WE SPLIT THE MONEY, OK? YOU'LL HAVE ENOUGH FOR ANOTHER HUNT!
GOOD THINKING, GO AHEAD!
WHAT HAVE I DONE? I'VE JUST SOLD MY SISTER! GOD, I WANT TO DIE!
I'LL STAY AND FIND OUT MORE... WANNA KNOW HOW OLD HER SISTER IS AND IF SHE'S EVER BEEN FUCKED BY A BLACK COCK! HA HA HA!
OK, I'LL CONTACT MY COLLEAGUES AT THE CAMP.
YES, YOU HEARD ME RIGHT, BROTHER. THERE'S A WHITE CUNT HIDING IN A CABIN ON LAKE FORTUNE. EIGHTEEN YEARS OLD AND RED-HAIRED. I BET SHE'S A GREAT PIECE OF RED FUZZY ASSHOLE. YOUR FUCKING JAPS WILL ENJOY HUNTING A YOUNG ONE. IT'LL MAKE A CHANGE FROM THE DRY OLD HAGS YOU KEEP GIVING THEM, HAHAHA!
YOU BETTER BE RIGHT OR I'LL STUFF MY GUN UP YOUR ASS. BUT IF YOU'RE RIGHT, I'LL HAVE YOUR MONEY WAITING FOR YOU HERE WHEN YOU GET BACK.

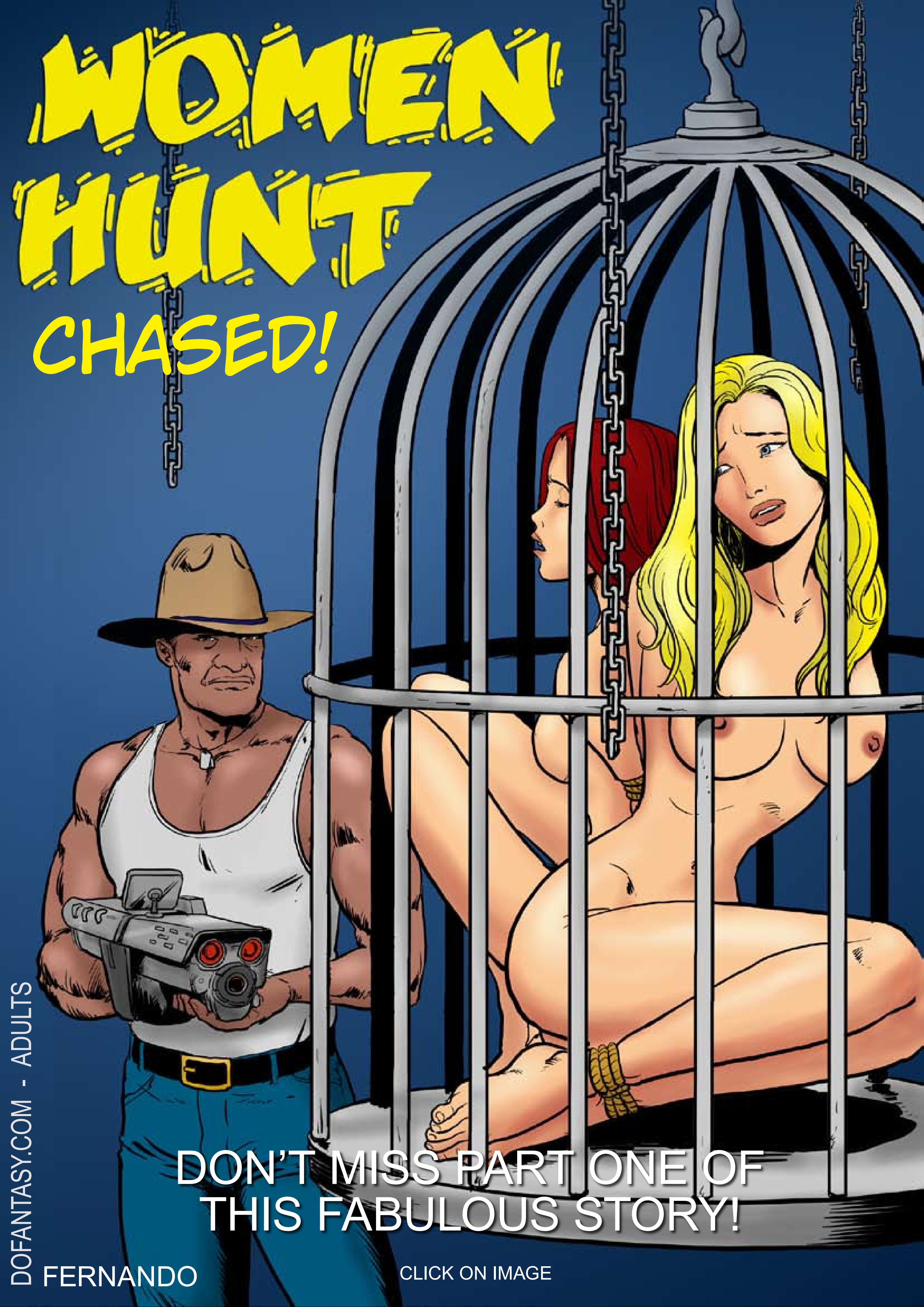

BETTER HURRY. THE GIRL IS SICK - SHE MIGHT DIE BEFORE YOU GET TO HER.
SHELMA SHOULD BE BACK ALREADY SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO HER!
I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF IF SOMETHING'S HAPPENED. SHE WENT OUT THERE TO GET HELP FOR ME...
WE KNOW YOU ARE IN THERE, WHITE BITCH!!!
MY GOD, WHAT...? WHO ARE THEY?
COME OUT! STRIP NAKED AND WALK OUT WITH YOUR HANDS ABOVE YOUR HEAD!!!


DON'T GET SCARED, BITCH, WE ONLY WANT TO FUCK YOU TO DEATH. HA HA HA!
JESUS!
AAAAA!!! WHAT'S THIS?
TEAR GAS! I CAN'T BREATHE... MY EYES...
C'MON, CUNT, STRAIGHT INTO POPPA'S ARMS!
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COUGH... COUGH... COUGH...


OH, GOD... IT'S PITCH BLACK! I CAN'T SEE A THING.
YOU CAN'T SEE US, BITCH! BUT WE CAN SEE YOU!!!
SHIT, THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!
THIS WAY IS CLEAR!
AAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!
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AAAAAAA!!!!!
AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!
HEEEELP!
THE PRIZE STEPPED RIGHT IN TRAP! 30A
OH MY GOD... MY LEG! I CAN'T MOVE!
I HAVE TO GET AWAY! THEY'LL KILL ME!
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AAAAAHHHHHHH!!!!
HA HA HA! THE TRO-PHY IS IN HOLE 3H! STUPID BITCH!
A PITY, I WANTED IT TO LAST LONGER!
WE COULD LET HER OUT AND CATCH HER AGAIN. WHAT DO YOU THINK?
YEAH, BUT LATER. LET'S HAVE SOME FUN WITH HER IN THE HOLE FIRST.
OH, GOD... WHAT ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT? WHAT'S GOING ON? WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO TO ME?
TO BE CONTINUED


WOMEN HUNT
CHASED!
DON'T MISS PART ONE OF THIS FABULOUS STORY!
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